

The Mercury.

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO  
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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was published in June, 1874, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-seventh year. It is the oldest newspaper in the city, and with few exceptions, has been published every day since its first issue. It is published every day except on Sundays, and is the only newspaper in the city which is published every day of the year.

Local Matters.

P. O. Site Awards Approved.

The awards of the commissioners in the condemnation proceedings for a site for the new Post Office in this city were confirmed on Tuesday. The matter came up for a hearing before Judge Arthur L. Brown in the United States District Court in Providence.

The amount of compensation asked for by the three commissioners, ex-Governor James H. Higgins, Herbert L. Dyer and John H. Wetherell, was protested by United States District Attorney Walter H. Hines, acting under orders from the Department of Justice. The commissioners ask for \$2000 and this amount has been declared to be too large by the Department of Justice. In speaking about the amount of compensation, ex-Governor Higgins said that the amount of work involved and the other cases and the compensation paid in them.

Tracts five and six were not taken, the United States discontinuing its proceedings for condemnation. There was no objection to this action on the part of the owners. The following awards were made:

- Tract No. 1—Charles M. Cottrell and Robert C. Cottrell, trustees under will of Michael Cottrell, and representing 12 heirs; \$39,085.75.
- Tract No. 2—Joseph B. Wilbur; \$3000.
- Tract No. 3—Bradford Gay; \$7750.
- Tract No. 4—Julia, Mary F. and Jeremiah P. Sullivan; \$5833.50.
- Tracts Nos. 5 and 6—Mary Maloney and Francis Oscar Loblad, trustee, Government discontinues condemnation proceedings.
- Tract No. 7—Charles D. Dudley; \$15,500.
- Tract No. 8—William F. Springler and wife; \$13,500.

In the award on tract one, the commissioners say: "In justice to all parties involved, the commissioners deem it only proper to suggest at this time that, in arriving at a fair market value of these various properties condemned, they were aided very little by the local assessments, which appear to have been made many years ago, before certain improvements were made, have not been revised to keep pace with the growth of the city and the increased value of real estate, and seem to bear very little relation to real value." The estate in tract one was assessed at \$13,500 and was held at \$50,000 by the damant's experts and at \$39,085.75 by the Government experts.

There was a big meeting at the Union Congregational Church last Sunday evening, when a sufficient start was made in the raising of a fund for canceling the mortgage and paying off other debts to insure the reaching of the goal that has been set, so that plans were completed for the burning of the mortgage on November 22nd. At the Sunday evening meeting one of the speakers was Bishop James H. Darlington of Pennsylvania, who owns a handsome summer residence in Newport.

The season of fairs is rapidly approaching. The Kingston Fair comes a week after next and all the politicians are beginning to sit up and take notice. It is at this fair that the campaign generally opens. The Washington County fair is followed on September 22, 24, 25, by the Newport County fair which this year will be the best yet. The President, L. Lincoln Sherman, holds able corps of assistants in actively putting things in shape for the fair.

The annual outing of the State tax assessors was held at Rocky Point on Wednesday. The Newport assessors met on the motor boat of Tax Commissioner James W. Bliss.

Mr. George P. Rounds, who was suddenly stricken while at work last week, has considerably improved.

NEWPORT'S GRAND OLD MAN



ARA HILDRETH.

Newport's grand old man, Mr. Ara Hildreth, will observe tomorrow his thirty-fourth birthday. A distinction that comes to but few persons. As far as known, Mr. Hildreth is the oldest man in Newport, although not the oldest person, there being at least one woman that is older than he, Miss Hally Swan. But there are very few nonagenarians here, or elsewhere for that matter, and of them all there is probably none that can claim superiority over Mr. Hildreth in bodily or mental health and vigor. His mind is as clear today as it ever was and he is entirely conversant with all the topics of the day. His health is good and although he takes care not to overtax his strength he delights in taking long walks about the city and is a familiar figure on the street. He was a regular attendant upon the sessions of the annual convention of the National Sons of Temperance which met here last month and gave a very interesting talk at one of the meetings. All his life he has been a strong advocate of temperance principles, as well as a strong and consistent Christian, being the oldest member of the First Baptist John Clarke Memorial Church.

Mr. Hildreth was born on August 26, 1820, in the town of Chesterfield, N. H. In 1837 he removed to Taunton and engaged in the coating trade for about four years. He then came to Newport where he has made his home for most of the time since then. The late James Tuell was then engaged in the trade of block making, and the young Ara Hildreth entered his employ to learn his trade. He was an apt student and he

Hearing in Bruguiere Case.

The hearing for the preliminary injunction against the disbursement of the moneys received from the sale of Castlewood, the estate of Mrs. Josephine C. Bruguiere was held Tuesday in Providence in the United States District Court before Judge Arthur L. Brown. After several minutes of argument, Judge Brown ordered the attorneys to present a statement together.

Ex-Congressman William P. Sheffield of Newport appeared to oppose the prayer for the injunction, representing some of the creditors who obtained attachments against the estate last February. Ex-Mayor William MacLeod and John C. Burke appeared for the petitioners in the bankruptcy petition which was filed against Mrs. Bruguiere last week. It was contended by the opposing creditors that they had obtained attachments more than four months before the filing of the petition in bankruptcy and that therefore they should be made preferred creditors, and not be compelled to take their pro rata share of the proceeds of the sale.

Miss Margaret C. Nolan, daughter of Mr. Patrick Nolan, died very suddenly at the Beach last Sunday afternoon while preparing to enter the water. She had gone to the Beach with a friend, Miss Kiernan, and was apparently in her usual health. While dressing for the water she collapsed and although aid was quickly summoned she died almost immediately. Mr. William H. Huntington, who has charge of the emergency medical force at the Beach, had the young woman removed to the office section where she was attended by physicians and a priest, but nothing could be done for her. Death was due to hemorrhage of the brain.

The annual fair for the benefit of St. Joseph's Church is now in progress at the old church building on Touris street. The attendance has been large and the fair premises to be a very successful one.

had a good teacher, with the result that he eventually became an expert. In those days there was a brisk demand for hand-made blocks, and the little establishment was kept very busy for the sake of their product extended far and wide. After the death of Mr. Tuell, Mr. Hildreth carried on the business and spent many years in the shop on Bowen's wharf. A few years ago his advancing years made it necessary for him to retire and the shop was closed forever.

All his life Mr. Hildreth has been a firm believer in the principles of Masonry. He is the oldest Mason in Newport, having been made Master Mason in St. John's Lodge, No. 1, on March 17th, 1840. In December, 1860, he was elected Worshipful Master of St. John's Lodge, and served for two years. He was secretary of the Lodge for thirty-six years, having been first elected in December, 1862. He also served for four years as Junior Grand Warden of the Grand Lodge of Masons of the State. He has served as High Priest of Newport Chapter, No. 2, R. A. M., and for thirty-two years was its secretary. He was also for a time Grand Scribe of the Grand Chapter of Rhode Island, R. A. M. He has been Thrice Illustrious Master of Dolbols Council, No. 5, R. & S. M., and for twenty-five years was Recorder of the Council. He is the only honorary member of Washington Commandery, No. 4, K. T., and has also been active in Scottish Rite Masonry.

THE MERCURY extends hearty congratulations to Mr. Hildreth and wishes for him many happy returns of the day.

Much Highway Work.

The highway department has had a tough time this summer. Not only has the amount of new work laid out by the representative council been much more extensive than ordinary, but the weather has been a tremendous handicap for the progress of the work. Third street, Broadway and Bellevue avenue have all been selected for extensive improvements and a larger number of new sidewalks has been ordered than in previous years. The Bellevue avenue work was attended to first and this street was made usable as early in the season as possible. The Third street section was opened up and the preliminary work carried on without hindrance to traffic until time for the crushed stone to go in. Then it was found necessary to close the street entirely, except for the street cars, and now the work of surfacing is being rushed to allow of the re-opening of the street as quickly as possible. Broadway has dragged worse than the others. The work there was principally resurfacing with a tar binder, and it has been impossible to lay this binder except in dry weather. As there have been very few dry days during the past three months the progress has been very slow. The last few days however have given opportunity to push ahead rapidly and both sides of the street are now being surfaced, coming in from the mile corner. The railroads have smoothed out the rough places in their rails and have raised their tracks where necessary so that the highway department has full sway. Good weather in the early fall will be a great help in getting all the streets in good condition before winter causes the cessation of all highway work.

The bazaar and tableaux for the benefit of the International Red Cross were scheduled for Friday afternoon and evening at "The Breakers" and it was expected that the attendance would be very large. A large sum of money, approximating \$25,000, had been raised before the affair opened.

Island Park Wiped Out.

The original Island Park, built by the Newport & Fall River Street Railway when their trolley line was constructed, was entirely wiped out by fire at an early hour Tuesday morning. Nothing is standing within the enclosure on the water front but a huge chimney, the wooden buildings having been entirely consumed to almost the last stick. That there are so few charred fragments is due to the fact that there is no fire department and that the fire was allowed to burn itself out. Although the railroad buildings made a roaring furnace for a short time there was very little damage done in the cottage colony, a few of the buildings in the path of the sparks having singed exteriorly, but the efforts of the bucket brigade, reinforced by the chemical engine from this city, were sufficient to prevent the spread of the flames outside the railroad park.

The fire broke out about one o'clock Tuesday morning, being discovered by a milkman who was passing along the road. He aroused some of the neighbors, and a quick dash was made to awaken a number of persons who were sleeping in the rooms over the cook house. There were five young men and a woman cook, and all made their escape in safety, although the women had to be helped over the roof. A few minutes delay would have cut off all chance of escape for any of them.

By the time that the occupants of the large cottage colony were awakened the whole railroad structure was a mass of flame and presented a terrifying spectacle to those whose homes were nearest. Fortunately the wind carried the worst of the sparks out over the water instead of directly upon the cottages and thus removed a source of certain danger to the settlement.

Those first on the scene saw that nothing could be done to save the park buildings and turned their attention to the cottages nearest at hand. A bucket brigade was quickly organized and did very effective work, keeping the roof and sides of the nearest house constantly wet although the heat was terrific for the workers nearest to the flames. A small barn nearer to the fire and which threatened to endanger the whole settlement, was torn down to check the spread of the flames.

When the fire was first discovered, word was sent to the car barn in this city, and the superintendent was immediately notified. He called upon Chief Kirwin for assistance, and he dispatched the No. 1 motor chemical and went at once in his own auto. The fire burned so quickly however that it was practically all over by the time the Newport firefighters arrived, but they were heartily cheered when they drew into the park. The chemical stream extinguished a few incipient roof fires and then played on the ruins for a time, returning to Newport when assured that all danger was over. Tiverton was also called upon for help and their arrival soon after the Newport department reached there.

The original park buildings, including the dance hall, restaurant, cook house and bathing section, are entirely wiped out. At the roadside the merry-go-round and waiting room were unharmed. The original buildings were erected in 1898 and have always been a popular gathering place for Fall River people; and until Newport Beach was improved many Newporters flocked there for amusement.

There was sufficient insurance on the railroad property to cover a part of the loss, but some of the lessees of concessions will lose everything, including Mr. Negus who ran the shore diners there. The railroad company has arranged for the erection of a large tent to house the shore dinner establishment for the remainder of the season, as arrangements have been made for a number of large excursions to visit the park in the remaining weeks of the summer. The dancing will have to be suspended for the rest of the season.

It is the present plan to rebuild before the opening of another season, as the park has been a very popular place. It is well patronized by the cottage colony there, and the traffic from Fall River over the trolley line is very heavy.

A local firm of contractors have presented Officer Coggeshall with a small wooden platform to stand upon while directing traffic through Washington square and Thames street. A number of drivers who have been accustomed to cutting corners there have learned to make a wide swing into Thames street at that point.

Two runaway sheep came in Broadway from some place out on the Island Sunday morning. Later they were found in the cellar of a house on Church street, and were taken in charge by the pound keeper.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold F. Gilpin of Lyndhurst, N. J., have been spending the week with Mrs. John Gilpin on John street.

Board of Aldermen.

The board of aldermen found considerable business to attend to at the regular weekly session on Thursday evening, some of it being of a routine nature. Bills and payrolls were approved, and several licenses were granted.

The committee on new police station presented a report recommending that the contract for the cell work in the new station be awarded to the Paulay Jail Building Company at \$3,300. This was the lowest bid received, and the committee thought the work would be most satisfactory as the company builds jails exclusively. The board voted to award the contract as recommended.

Chief Kirwin came before the board and reported that the new boiler for Steamer 5 had been tested and proved satisfactory. He recommended that the bill be paid. The members of the board wanted to see the steamer at work before paying the bill and it was voted to appoint a committee to investigate. A recommendation of the Chief that he be allowed to purchase a new auction pipe for this steamer was also referred to the committee.

Recent Deaths.

William W. Marvel.

Mr. William W. Marvel died on Friday morning, after a long illness. He was born in England, but had made his home in Newport for many years and had a host of friends here. He was a man of particularly genial and companionable nature and had a wide acquaintance among the summer residents as well as the permanent citizens. For many years he had been a familiar figure at the entrance to the Casino where he was employed until failing health compelled him to relinquish his duties.

Mr. Marvel took a deep interest in Masonry, being a member of St. John's Lodge, Newport Chapter, and Washington Commandery, being a Past High Priest of the Chapter. He is survived by two sons, Mr. Arthur B. Marvel of this city, and Dr. William W. Marvel of Fall River.

No. 5 Steamer Repaired.

Steamer No. 5 is back from Providence after having had a new boiler installed. The work was done by the Combination Laddery Company at a cost of \$1210, the new boiler being of a little more modern construction than the old. The engine was taken out for a test Thursday evening, drawing water from the harbor. She worked in a very satisfactory manner for about 20 minutes when the suction burst and the engine was compelled to stop. This of course was no defect in the engine and it was ready to pump from a hydrant but could not draw water from the harbor without a new suction pipe. At the fire later in the night this steamer was connected up to the hydrant but her services were not needed.

Room for Improvement.

The Civic League does not seem to be satisfied with the way the rubbish cans they have had placed about the city are being used. They say:

With refuse barrels and Civic Pride Rubbish Cans generously disposed about the city, the litter on sidewalks and gutters is plainly increasing instead of diminishing. Pasteboard boxes, fruit skins, and scraps of paper still find their way to the street instead of into the receptacles provided. Peanut shells, cigarette boxes, and banana skins are the worst offenders, although early visitors to the Parks report paper bags and the remains of the previous evening's lunches, while Washington Square on a Sunday morning is well covered by Sunday newspapers. In the interest of a cleaner city, the Civic League appeals to every man, woman, and child in Newport to refrain from throwing rubbish and papers on the streets and parks. Let each citizen show a true civic pride by helping to preserve the beauty of his city free from disfigurement and destruction!

Bids were opened Tuesday evening for the construction of the cell work on the new police station, three bids being received. The aldermanic committee on police station received the bids which were explained by representatives of the bidders. The Paulay Jail Building Company of St. Louis bid \$3,300; the Vandom Iron Works of Cleveland \$3,525; and the Stewart Iron Works Company of Cincinnati \$3,531. The bidders had been allowed to prepare their own specifications so considerable explanation was required of what would be furnished.

Today and tomorrow there will be a conference of the advisory council of the Women's Congressional Union at Marble House, at which many prominent women will be present. Bishop and Mrs. Darlington and Mrs. Belmont will tender a reception to the members of the council in the Casino parlors this evening.

It would seem that now is a good time to change the "Made in Germany" sign to "Made in America."

Barn Destroyed by Fire.

There was a lively fire at the lower end of Washington street early Friday morning, which entirely destroyed the barn of John F. Keely, but the three horses were led out by the owner after the fire was discovered. The cause is not known, and there was no insurance on the property.

It was shortly after 1:00 o'clock Friday morning that box 123 was struck, and when Combination No. 1 reached the barn it was a mass of flames. It took but a few minutes for the hydrant stream to check the fire but a large mass of hay was burning and it was quite a time before the last vestige of fire was extinguished.

Mr. Keely was aroused by the call of fire before the alarm struck and was able to save his horses. Before the last was out the heat was something terrible, and a few seconds more would have made its rescue impossible.

The national lawn tennis tournament at the Newport Casino which opened on Monday is drawing the usual crowds and some very fine games have been played. There have been a few upsets from the expected results, and this of course has lent an additional interest to the progress of the early rounds which are sometimes devoid of excitement. Society has turned out in force to the games and the grandstands and boxes have been a mass of color.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.) Mr. A. Herbert Ward, who has been in poor health the past two weeks, was stricken at his home with a slight shock Sunday evening. This is the second attack, the first occurring in March, 1909, and incapacitating him from his work. He has since recovered sufficiently to be about but has not been able to handle one arm and one leg readily. A man prominent in the church, and in the affairs of the town this on-forever withdrawn from an active life has been a great trial to him.

The proceeds of the recent lawn party given upon the grounds of the Methodist Episcopal Church, \$105.83, will be divided between the Epworth League and the Ladies Aid.

The Aquidneck Grange dramatic Committee who so successfully presented "A Scrap of Paper," and "Lead me five shillings," in the Spring, were entertained last week by the Grange locustier, with a banquet supper at the Newport beach.

The completed concrete bridge on Paraiso Ave. at Prospect Ave. is not only a substantial structure but has been made attractive as well. The two twelve ft. wide walls are ornamented with posts surmounted by large balls, 20 inches in circumference. These were run in special moulds by Mr. Charles H. Sisson who had charge of the entire work. The contractors were Peckham Bros.

While the plans for the new horse sheds at the Methodist Episcopal church have been under consideration for about a year, the work, once begun, has been pushed rapidly and the workers have evinced much enthusiasm and interest. Mr. John J. Coggeshall, the contractor, will begin upon the framing this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Whitman and family, formerly of Middletown, who have been visiting Mrs. Whitman's brother, Mr. Wm. O. Hubbard have returned to Providence.

Rev. and Mrs. E. E. Wells have as guests at the Methodist parsonage Mrs. Well's sister, Miss Zelma A. Goodell of South Woodbury, Vt., and Mr. Well's brother, Rev. F. A. Wells of New Rochelle, N. Y. The latter will preach at the evening service at the M. E. Church Sunday. Rev. Albert Loucks of Portsmouth will be the preacher in the afternoon. Rev. Mr. Wells taking his service at the Portsmouth Church in the morning.

Mr. Joseph Church of Providence and Mrs. John Henry Peckham of Newport have been recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Peckham.

Messrs. Edward J. Peckham, Clifton B. Ward, and John H. Peckham are having altars built at their respective farms.

Mr. Benjamin Howland of Boston, formerly of this town, has been making his annual visit with Mr. and Mrs. Reardon S. Peckham.

Bishop Darlington of Pennsylvania was the morning preacher at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel on Sunday last.

Rev. F. W. Goodman's ward, Mr. Howard Caldwell, who has been at St. Mary's Rectory since Mr. Goodman's operation in June, has returned to New York. Mr. Goodman has resumed his parish work and is slowly regaining his health.

Rev. Arthur N. Peaslee, a master at St. George's School, who has been abroad since last June on his Sabbatical year, returned to the School Monday. Much anxiety was felt for his safety, after the breaking out of the war, and he experienced much difficulty in reaching home. Unable to leave from France he went to England and then was obliged to go to Rotterdam, from which port he sailed August 15.

Rev. E. E. Wells concluded his talks on "Happiness" last Sunday evening.

The two groups of children from St. Mary's Orphanage, Providence, first the girls and later the boys, completed last week their annual outing at the Bungalow, Bothsman-in-the-Woods, which they enjoy each year through the generosity of Mrs. Gibbs.

# The Land of Broken Promises

By DANE COOLIDGE

## A Stirring Story of the Mexican Revolution

Author of  
"THE FIGHTING FOOL," "HIDDEN WATERS,"  
"THE TEXICAN," Etc.  
Illustrations by DON J. LAVIN



How to Waken Her, Even That Was a Question.

## CHAPTER XXIV.

In a land of class privilege and official graft it is often only in times of anarchy that a poor man can get his rights. For eight months Hooker had battled against the petty intrigues of Aragon and the agents of the United States, and when the time came to rise up and claim his own, holding out his bloody right hand and demanding the concession of his rights.

In a day the whirligig of fortune had turned, and it was the fighting man who dominated. He spoke quietly and calmly to the agents of the United States, and the look in his eyes was enough, and the agents gave him his papers. Then he wrote out a receipt for the mining tax and had it signed by the United States.

With his papers in his shirt and a belt of gold around his waist there was nothing left in Mexico for him. Once on his horse and headed for the hills and he could laugh at them all. He had given his word to the United States, and he had given a fight worth winning.

Yes, he was a man now—but his work was not quite done. Up at the big house, where the preceding women around her, was Gracia Aragon, and she was waiting for him to come. Whatever she asked him to do, he would do it, and he would do it with a good grace, and he would do it with a good grace.

The day before, the brothers, Aragon, the superintendent, and Manuel del Rey, all were out on the hillside talking terms with Bernardo Bravo and his chiefs. With the rebels it was largely a bluff, since Gracia had shown them to be short of cartridges; but they had over a thousand men massed along the ridge, and with courage could easily take the town.

Had knew that courage was the one thing lacking. It was the one thing that was always lacking in these Mexican fights. The Mexican landlubber takes but little chance when he goes to war.

As for the Mexicans and their Sonoran miners, they were properly equipped at their wits of ammunition and were by Santa Guadalupe to fight it out with hand grenades. Even so, their leaders wrangled the Mexican powder men were badly manufacturing bombs, and all the while the superintendent was glancing to the north, for swift couriers had been sent to Alvarez, the doubly Spanish haciendado of the hot country, to beg him to come to their relief.

Twelve before Alvarez had met the rebels. The first time he spoke them well and they ran off all his horses. The second time he rained his Yaquis and Yaqui Mayo rancheros against them and drove them from his domain, inflicting a sanguinary punishment.

Since then he had been waiting to engage them in a pitched battle, and when the word reached him he would come. Two hundred and forty Yaquis, all armed with repeating rifles, would follow at his back, and even with his devoted thousands Bernardo Bravo could hardly withstand their valor. So, while the rebels paraded, demanding a ransom of millions and threatening to destroy the town, the defenders argued and reasoned with them, hoping to kill the time until Alvarez should arrive.

In the open space in front of the house the refugees gathered in an anxious group, waiting for messengers from the front, and as Hooker walked among them he was aware of the malignant glances of Aragon. There were other glances as well, for he had won great favor with the ladies by ditching the powder train, but none from Gracia or her mother.

He would not have admitted that he resented this lack of appreciation on the part of Gracia. In fact he hardly knew that he did resent it, but he watched anxiously for any sign of approval from this girl who was to be his partner's bride should he conduct her safely to the border.

From the beginning the Sonora Aragon had treated him as a stranger, according to the code of her class, and Hooker had never attempted to intrude. But if Gracia still remembered that she was an American girl at heart, she forgot to show it to him. To all she was now the proud Spanish lady, thrown with the obedient people by the stress of circumstances, but far away from them in her thoughts.

The conference between the leaders dragged on and messengers came and went with the news—then, after hours of debate, it broke up suddenly in a row and the embassies came back on the run. Even at that they narrowly escaped, for the rebels opened fire upon them from the ridge, and before they could get back to cover the captain, Manuel del Rey, received a bullet

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that hit through the crown of his hat. A grim smile flickered across Hooker's face as he saw the damage it had wrought, for he knew that Aragon was in the hills—and a bullet shot down hill goes high! Some trace of what was in his mind must have come to Del Rey as he halted in the shelter of the house, for he regarded the American sternly as Aragon spoke rapidly in his ear. But if they planned vengeance between them the time was not right, for a battle of arms came from the lower town and the captain was up and away to marshal his men to the defense.

So far in the siege Del Rey had kept under cover, patrolling the streets and plaza and letting the volunteers fight, but now the war had shifted to his territory and his rurales were running like mad. For matching treachery against deceit, the rebel leaders had sent men around to slip up near the town and at the first fusillade from the hillside they came charging up the creek.

Then it was that the ever-watchful rurales proved their worth. As the rebels appeared in the open they ran to the outlying houses and, fighting from the flat roofs, checked the advance until the miners could come to their aid.

But in the confusion another party of rebels had rushed down the gulch from the west, and while the fight was going on in the lower town they found lodgment in a big adobe house. And now for the first time there was fighting in earnest—the house-to-house fighting that is seen at its worst in Mexico. While women screamed in the case grande and the Americans paced to and fro on the hill, the boom of a dynamite bomb marked the beginning of hand-to-hand.

If there was to be a casualty list in this long-looked-for battle of Fortuna, the time was at hand when they could begin counting the dead.

With a fearlessness born of long familiarity with explosives the Sonoran miners advanced valiantly with their hand grenades—baking powder cans filled with dynamite and studded with tumbling caps. Diving forward through wall after wall they approached unopposed by the enemy and the first bomb, flung from a roof, filled the adobe with wounded and dead.

A dense pall of yellowish smoke rose high above the town and as bomb after bomb was exploded and the yells of the miners grew louder with each success, the stunned invaders broke from cover and rushed hither-and-thither up the gulch. Then there was a prodigious shouting from the Sonorans and more than one triumphant grenadier swung his can of giant powder by the string and let it smash against the hill in a terrific detonation.

In the big house all was confusion. Soon the cheers of the defenders heralded victory and, in spite of all efforts to restrain them, the wives of the miners rushed into the open to gaze upon the triumph of their menfolk.

On the hillside the ineffective rebel riflemen rose up from behind their stone wall, to stare, until suddenly they, too, were seized with a panic and ran to and fro like ants. Then, around the curve below the concentrator, a tall man came dashing up on a pure white horse, and behind him, charging as he charged, came the swarthy Yaquis of Alvarez, their new rides gleaming in the sun.

Up along the hillside and after the fugitives ran with reckless eagerness, racing each other for the higher ground and the first shot at the rebels. First Alvarez on his white horse would be ahead, and then as they encountered rocks, the Yaquis would surge to the front. It was a race and at the same time it was a rout, for, at the first glimpse of that oncoming body of warriors, the cowardly followers of Bernardo Bravo took to their heels and fled.

But over the rocks on Calhuabuan, no matter how scared they were to outdistance a Yaqui and the pop, pop of rifles told the fate of the first reckless strugglers. For the Yaquis, after a hundred and sixty years of guerrilla warfare, never waste a shot; and as savage yells and the crash of a sudden volley drifted down from the rocky heights the men who had been deceived in Fortuna knew that death was abroad in the hills.

Painter and fighter came the shots as the pursuit led on to the north and, as Hooker strained his eyes to follow a huge form that lurched toward him was Aragon, he was watching suddenly from his preoccupation by the touch of some unseen hand. He was in the open with people all about him—Spanish refugees, Americans, triumphant miners and their wives—but that touch made him forget the battle above him and instantly think of Gracia.

He turned and hurried back to the corral where Copper Bottom was kept, and there he found her waiting, with her round all addled, and she challenged him with her eyes. The sun gleamed from a pistol that she held in her hand, and again from her golden hair, but he saw only her eyes, so brave and daring, and the challenge to mount and ride.

Only for a moment did he stand before her gaze, and then he caught up his saddle and spoke coolly to his horse. They rode out of the corral together, closing the gates behind them and passing down a gulch to the rear. All the town lay silent below

them as they turned toward the western pass.

The time had come. Well he knew the dangers that lay between them and the American line. Dangers not for him but for her. In the hills and passes and on the oncus-covered plain were thousands of men with whom she would not be safe for an instant, and against whom he must guard her that she might be delivered safely to Phil. And he loved her more than he had not believed it possible to love a woman. He loved this woman that he was attempting to save for another man, a "yardner" who had at the best been reckless of every promise. And across the border this man was waiting for the woman Hooker loved. That he take her to him was a mere service test of his manhood than any to which he had before been subjected. That he be untrue to the trust she reposed in him never entered his mind for a moment. With a strong man's love for her he thought only of how he was to conduct her safely out of the dangers which surrounded her.

Soldiers, miners, and refugees, men, women, and children, every soul in Fortuna was on the hill to see the last of the battle. It had been a cruel affair, but bravely ended, and something in the dramatic suddenness of this victory had held all eyes to the close. And Gracia passed out of town unnoticed, and as soon as they had rounded the point they spurred on till they gained the pass.

"I know you would come!" said Gracia, smiling radiantly as they paused at the fork.

"Sure!" answered Hooker with his good-humored smile. "Count me in on anything—which way does this trail go; do you know?"

"It goes west toward the hills toward Aragon," replied Gracia confidently, "and then it comes into the main road that leads north to Nogales and Guadalupe."

"That sounds about right for us," replied Hooker. "Undoubtedly the place we want to head for, and we want to get there mighty quick, too; if there's any more of us, I guess that's what they'll have to do whether they want to or not."

They rode on together for some distance, the girl seemingly oblivious of the dangers which surrounded her, and Hooker watching carefully for any sign of difficulty.

"What is there up ahead?" inquired Hooker, pointing at a faint trail that led off toward the north. "This country is now to me. Don't know, oh? Well, if we followed that trail we'd run into them rebels, anyway, so we might as well go to the west. Is your saddle all right? We'll hit it up then—'I'd like to strike a road before dark'."

They hurried on, following a well-marked trail that alternately climbed ridges and descended into arroyos, until finally it dropped down into a precipitous canon where a swollen stream rushed and tumbled and, while they still watched expectantly for the road, the evening quickly passed.

They had no opportunity for conversation, for the trail was too narrow to permit of their riding side by side. Hooker was thinking not only of the dangers that surrounded them, but of the errand on which he was engaged, and what the end of it meant to him.

First the stinging rays of the sun struck fire from the high yellow crags, then the fire faded and the sky glowed an opal-blue; then, through dark blues and purples the heavens turned to black above them and all the stars came out. Thousands of frogs made the canon resound with their throaty songs and strange animals crashed through the brush at their approach, but still Hooker stayed to the saddle and Gracia followed on behind.

If she had thought in her dreams of an easier journey she made no complaint now and, outside of stopping to climb up her saddle, had seemed hardly to know she was there. The trail was not going to suit him—it edged off too far to the south—and yet, in the tropical darkness, he could not search out new ways to go.

At each fork he paused to light a match, and whichever way the mule-tracks went he went also, for pack-mules would take the main trail. For two hours and more they followed on down the stream and then Hooker stopped his horse.

"You might as well get down and rest a while," he said quietly. "This trail is no good—it's taking us south. We'll let our horses feed until the moon comes up and I'll try to work north by landmarks."

"Oh—no we lost!" gasped Gracia, dropping stiffly to the ground. "But of course we are," she added. "I've been thinking so for some time."

"Oh, that's all right," observed Hooker philosophically; "I don't mind being lost as long as I know where I'm at. We'll ride back until we get out of this dark canon and then I'll lay a line due north."

They sat for a time in the darkness while their horses champed at the rich grass and then, unable to keep down their nerves, Gracia declared for a start. A vision of angry pursuers rose up in her mind—of Manuel del Rey and his keen-eyed rurales, hot upon their trail—and it would not let her rest.

made one more false move he would find himself called on to fight. As they rode back through the black canon he asked himself for the hundredth time how it had all happened—why, at a single glance from her, he had gone against his better judgment and plunged himself into this tangled web.

But he knew what he was going to do about it. He knew he was going to take this girl through to Guadalupe and to Phil, and his loyalty was such that he would not admit, even to himself, that Phil did not deserve her.

Alone, he would have taken to the mountains with a fine disregard for trails, turning into whichever arroyo he pleased, and following the lay of the land. Even with her in his care it would be best to do that yet, for there would be no trails on either side of the canon, and it was either ride or fight.

Prove at last from the point-in canon, they halted at the fork, while Hooker looked out the land by moonlight. The moon and ghosts, the square-topped peaks and buttes rose all about him, huge and impassable except for the winding trails. He turned up a valley between two ridges, spurring his horse into a fast walk.

From one cow trail to another he picked out a way to the north, but the lay of the ground threw him to the east and there were no passes between the hills. The country was rocky, with long parallel ridges extending to the northeast, and when he saw where the way was taking him Hooker called a halt till dawn.

By the very formation he was being gradually edged back toward Fortuna, and it would call for fresh horses and a rested Gracia to outstrip their pursuers by day. If the rurales traveled by landmarks, heading for the northern passes in an effort to out-ride and intercept him, they might easily cut him off at the start; but if they trailed him—and he devoutly hoped they would—then they would have a tangled skein to follow and he could lose them in the broken country to the north.

So thinking, he cut grass among the rocks, spread down their saddles, blankets and watched over the browsing horses while Gracia stretched out on the bed. After a day of excitement and a night of hard riding there is no call for a couch of down, and as the morning star appeared in the east she slept while Hooker sat patiently by.

It was no new task for him, this watching and waiting for the dawn. For weeks at a time, after a hard day's work at the branding, he had stood guard half the night. Sleep was a luxury to him, like water to a mountaineer, and so were all the other useless things that town-bred people required.

People like Gracia, people like Phil—they were different in all their ways. To ride, to fight, to find the way—there he was a better man than Phil; but to speak to a woman, to know her ways, and to enter into her life—there he was no man at all.

She trusted to his courage to protect her, and that he could do, but it was to a man such as Phil she would give her love. Phil could not love her more than he did, but Phil's ways could be more attractive to her. His adventurous life with his father had not been such as to cultivate the little niceties that appealed to women. It was only his privilege to serve, but he gloried in that privilege now as he watched beside her as she slept, and his right but strengthened his resolution to see her safely through to Phil.

He sighed now as he saw the first flush of dawn and turned to where she slept, calm and beautiful, in the solemn night. How to waken her, even that was a question, but the time had come to start.

Already, from Fortuna, Del Rey and his man-killing rurales would be on the trail. He would come like the wind, that dashing little captain, and nothing but a bullet would stop him, for his horse was at stake. Nay, he had told her in so many words:

"She is mine, and no man shall come between us!"

It would be hard now if the rurales should prove too many for him—if a bullet should check him in their fight, and he be left alone. But how to waken her! He trumped near as he had up the twisting mountains; then, as time pressed, he spoke to her, and at last he looked at her side.

"Start!" he called, and when that did not serve he laid his hand on her shoulder.

"Wake up!" he said, shaking her gently. "Wake up, it's almost dawn!"

Even as he spoke he went back to the place of the canon where she was lying before it is light. But Gracia was not wakened and stared about her strangely, unable to understand.

"Why—what is it?" she cried. Then, as he spoke again and looked away, she remembered him with a smile.

"Oh," she said, "it is time to get up. Where are we anyway?"

"About ten miles from Fortuna," answered Hooker shortly. "For once we ought to be over that bridge."

He pointed ahead to where the rurales were seen and passed because two miles, and Gracia said to him, "I'll take care of you, but you'll have to look out for me."

"Yes, yes," she said, smiling. "We must go on—don't you see?"

"Don't know," mumbled Hooker. "Didn't know I was. Say, let me get them saddle-blankets, will you?"

He went about his work with embarrassed awkwardness, slipping on and off his bridle, coughing up ropes, and offering her his hand to mount. When he looked at her again it was not strangely.

"Hugs you can ride," he said. "We got to get over that pass before anybody else makes it—after that we can take a rest."

"As fast as you please," she answered steadily. "Don't think about me. But what will happen if they get there first?"

She was looking at him now as he searched out the trail ahead, but he pretended not to hear. One man in that pass was as good as a hundred, and there were only two things he could do—shoot his way through, or turn back. He believed she would not want to turn back.

## CHAPTER XXV.

Though the times had turned to war, all nature that morning was at peace, and they rode through a valley of flowers like light and lady in a pavilion. The rich grass rose knee-deep along the hillside, the desert trees were flecked with the tenderest green and, withal, with morning-glories, and in open glades the poppies and sandersonias spread forth masses of blue and gold.

Already on the mesquite-trees the mocking-birds were singing, and bright flashes of tropical color showed where cardinal and yellow-throat passed. The dew was still untouched upon the grass, and yet they hurried on, for some proclamation whispered to them of evil, and they thought only to gain the far pass.

Beyond that lay comparative safety, but no man knew what dangers lurked between them and that cliff in the mountains. Del Rey and his rurales or Bravo and his rebels might be there. In fact, one or the other probably was there, and if so there would be a fight, a fight against heavy odds if he were alone, and odds that would be greatly increased because he must protect Gracia.

To the west and north rose the high and impassable mountain which had barred their way in the night; across the valley the flat-topped Fortuna threw their bulwark against the dawn; and all behind was broken hills and gulches, any one of which might give up armed men. Far ahead, like a half-gate between the ridges, lay the pass to the northern plains, and as their trail swung out into the open they put spurs to their horses and galloped.

Once through that gap, the upper country would be before them and they could pick and choose. Now they must depend upon speed and the chance that their way was not blocked.

Somewhere in those hills to the east Bernardo Bravo and his men were hidden. Or perhaps they were scattered, turned by their one defeat into roving bands or vengeful partisans, laying waste the Sonoran ranches as they fought their way back to Chihuahua. There were a hundred and fifty chances that might befall the fugitives, and while Del Rey scanned the country ahead Gracia cast anxious glances behind.

"They are coming!" she cried at last, as a moving spot appeared in the rear. "Oh, there they are!"

"Good!" breathed Hooker, as he rose in his stirrups and looked.

"Why, good?" she demanded, curiously.

"They're only three of 'em," answered Hooker. "I was afraid they might be in front," he explained, as she gazed at him with a puzzled smile.

"Yes," she said; "but what will you do if they catch us?"

"They won't catch us," replied Hooker confidently. "Not while I've got my rifle. Ah! he exclaimed, still looking back, "now we know all about it—that scoundrel is Manuel del Rey's!"

"And will you kill him?" challenged Gracia, raising suddenly at the name. Hooker pretended not to hear. Instead, he cocked his eye up at the eastern mountain, whence from time to time came muffled rifleshots, and turned his horse to go. There was trouble over there to the east some where—Alvarez and his Yaquis, still harrying the retreating rebels—and some of it might come their way.

With Del Rey behind them, even though in sight, he was the least of their troubles, and could be easily cared for with a rifle shot if they could not distance him. Hooker knew that the two rurales with him would not continue the pursuit if their leader was out of the way, so that it would be necessary to injure more than one.

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

## Felix's Bitters

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**Saturday, August 29, 1914.**

The New Haven Company has laid off 100 men at its Readville shops.

The conclave at Rome for the election of the new Pope will begin Monday.

Next Tuesday is the first day of fall. This has not only been a short summer but a very disagreeable one.

Two months from next Tuesday the fall elections will take place. We shall know then the peoples opinion of this Administration.

The President has gone to Corals, N. H., for a few days rest. He has taken enough work with him to prevent any real idleness.

Villa, the Wilson pet bandit in Mexico, now insists that Carranza shall be eliminated from all power. Will Wilson again listen to his pet?

William R. Hearst aspires to be the Democratic Senatorial nominee from New York, but the Wilson element says no, and so his chances look decidedly slim.

When revenues under a miserable pretence of a Democratic tariff are falling fast, how handy it is to resort to an internal revenue tax and lay it to a European war!

A conservative estimate of men now under arms in Europe, says London Economist, "is that there are 9,250,000 men to be maintained." The question of food will soon be an important one.

Total wheat and flour exports last week amounted to 6,000,000 bushels and 114,000 barrels respectively. This compares with only 1,300,000 bushels previous week and 5,577,000 corresponding time last year.

The price of wheat is going up every day. It is now selling at 30 cents a bushel more than it was two months ago. It looks as though warping Europe had come to the conclusion that Uncle Sam would have to feed the armies.

Labor day comes this year just as late as last year, September 7. Consequently the schools get about two weeks more vacation than usual. The opening day will this year be September 14. This will doubtless please the small boy.

When the United States goes to buying ships belonging to hostile nations her troubles will begin. It is very doubtful if any of the warring nations will respect the neutrality of the flag floating on foreign bottoms.

War in Europe is still on, but the reading of the reports in the daily papers gives but little actual information as to the true condition of things. One day the Germans are ahead and the next day it is the allies. There is one thing certain, the destruction of lives and property is tremendous. What the end will be no man can foresee.

If this country had been enjoying the benefits of a Republican protective tariff for the past year and a half, instead of being under the Underwood Democratic makeshift, it would not now be confronted with the necessity for imposing the always hated internal revenue tax in order to meet the expenses of government, and that, too, all because of a war in which we have no part.

Prices of most everything needed are high and going higher. Our Democratic stump orators two years ago promised us all manner of low figures for the necessities of life. But has any one discovered any improvement in that direction while under the Wilson management? Now they say it is the war but as yet we have been able to export but little owing to the lack of ships. So they will have to have a better excuse than that. The real cause of high prices is the administration itself. It has semi-officially advised the Southern planters to hold their cotton and grain for higher prices. These same Southern and Westerners have taken up with that advice and the eastern consumer has to suffer. Just now the administration is making a bluff at examining into the cause of high prices, and most of the shafts of inspection are aimed at the middleman. The main cause, the southern planter, and the western grower, is entirely overlooked.

It is generally now conceded that there is but one prominent candidate for Governor on the Republican side and that is Senator R. Livingston Beekman of Newport. The Democrats are troubled with a multitude of candidates and the making of a choice is no easy matter. Senator Addison P. Munro of Providence is in the field and says he is going to stick till the last vote is counted. Theodore Francis Green, of Providence, last year's defeated candidate, wants justification and will try for it this year. Representative Albert B. West, also of Providence, says he will take the Governorship or nothing, while the renowned Col. Quaker of Warwick is standing out in the square with his hat off, begging the gubernatorial lightning with him. Then there are the possible candidates, ex-Governor Higgins, Congressman O'Shaughnessy and ex-Representative Fitzgerald of Pawtucket, all of whom have received "thunderous" support. They rank well to the top of the field.

Can we Take Advantage of this War.

In many ways the great war now going on in Europe must benefit this country for a time, and the probable change of the channels of trade will benefit it for all time. Europe will request large quantities of breadstuffs and meats and cotton and tobacco, and perhaps coal, and we are in a position to supply them all in more than the usual quantities, and with a large share of the working forces of factories of England, France, Belgium, Germany, and Russia withdrawn from that work and sent into the armies, the demand for our manufactures must increase, both in Europe and different parts of the world formerly supplied by her factories.

In all these requirements we are unusually well supplied except as to meat, and of that our total exports will average above \$150,000,000 a year, while our supply of canned goods should enormously increase to meet the demands sure to arise.

The five chief cotton manufacturing countries of Europe are the United Kingdom, France, Germany, Belgium, and Russia, and all of them have withdrawn every available man from domestic industries and sent them to the battlefield, leaving the factories to accomplish whatever they can with women and children and the few men too old or feeble for war.

Of our total cotton exports of last year, amounting to 4,638,000,000 pounds, over 80 per cent. went to the five countries now at war and drawing every available man from the factory to the battlefield.

So we need not expect a "hurry call" for our raw cotton, but more likely a call for our cotton goods, as well as other factory products, for the European factories of all lines will be affected in the same manner as the cotton mills. This will mean not only a call from Europe for some of our manufactures, but a loud call from the other parts of the world, South America, Asia, Africa, which have been accustomed to rely on European favorites for their manufactures.

But unfortunately for us owing to the unwise policy that has long been adopted in this country we have no ships to carry this vast commerce to foreign countries. Ninety-eight per cent. of all our exports last year, and in many preceding years was carried in vessels belonging to England, Germany, Belgium, France and Austria. All of which nations are now at war.

This brings us to a consideration of the question as to whether the bill to admit to American registry foreign built ships, irrespective of age, will increase materially our own carrying power. On this subject there is doubt, very grave doubt.

The door of opportunity was opened to vessels not over five years old by the Panama act passed considerably more than a year ago, and at that time not one vessel has taken advantage of the opportunity to get under the American flag by that process. And it is considered very doubtful if the opening of the door a little more widely by removing the five-year age limitation will add materially to our carrying power under the flag of the United States.

Hence it is that the question of how to get our merchandise to market is the acute one.

Uncouraging View.

Elbert Hubbard says: "Now is our chance to benefit ourselves by helping humanity. In all the history of the United States commercially, we have never had the opportunity that we have today. Fate has eliminated America's commercial competitors. The world is ours. I predict that for the next two years we will see a business boom in the United States the equal of which we have never before known. Every one will make money who works, and all may partake of the prosperity. The only depression that exists in America is in the big cities. The towns, villages and country are hopeful."

Governor Sprague in Paris.

(Boston Transcript.)

One of the two surviving governors of the Civil War is again in his old age brought into relations with armed conflict of proportions likely to dwarf those with which in his youthful service he was familiar. Perhaps a majority of his fellow-citizens at this time have not known whether he was alive or dead. Probably to the larger number of this generation his name suggests no interesting historic associations, but now in his eighty-seventh year former Governor William Sprague of Rhode Island has turned his age and spacious apartments in the Rue de La Pompe, Paris, into a convalescent hospital for the wounded of all nationalities who may be gathered there. Mrs. Sprague's dressing-room has been turned into a hospital pharmacy. The costly carpets and rugs have been removed to make room for hospital cots, and it is said that though weakened by age and illness the governor, as he is still called, is taking a keen interest in this human sacrifice and is one of the closest students of war operations.

While the above article from the Boston Transcript is very appreciative of Rhode Island's ex-Governor it is wrong in its facts. Ex-Governor Sprague has for several years been the sole surviving War Governor, and he has been by no means forgotten by the people of Rhode Island at any time. Gov. Sprague was the youngest of all the War Governors as well as the most active.

Count Witte, former Russian premier, says that Russia can stand a war of 10 years thanks to her agricultural country and the ability of women to work in the fields.

Birds Destroying the Army Worm

The army worm pest has come and gone. Fields of grass, corn and other grain have been blighted and destroyed, and human ingenuity has been tested in the effort to cope with the infliction. Doubtless the number of the worms and the injury caused by them have been exaggerated, nevertheless great damage has been done in some localities in spite of all that could be done to check their ravages. A great quantity of poisoned bran was scattered about promiscuously, or sown in the trenches surrounding the fields. As a result, numerous army worms, many birds and some poultry were destroyed.

Entomologists of the United States Department of Agriculture have recommended wholesale poisoning from time to time for army worms and army worms. Others have followed them in this recommendation and the newspapers have published this means of defense for and while. Nevertheless, this wholesale poisoning is unnecessary in the case of either army worms or cutworms as effectively. Most State laws penalize the broadcasting of poisoned baits.

Mr. T. Gilbert Pearson, Secretary of the National Association of Audubon Societies has already issued a warning against the wholesale use of poisoned bran and some of the newspapers have opposed it editorially, but without avail.

Nothing is more fully established than the fact that many birds from the domestic fowl down to the chipping sparrow feed on the army worm. While examining the recent invasion of these insects, I found the following birds feeding quite constantly on them: the robin, bluebird, catbird, English sparrow, chipping sparrow, field sparrow, song sparrow, kingbird, red-winged blackbird, bronze grackle and cowbird. The brown thrasher, red-eyed towhee, flicker and several others were reported as feeding on the worms.

These birds and the humble toad must have eaten great quantities, and in cases where birds were encouraged, and where no poison was used, the results were plainly to be seen in the reduction of the army worm pest.

On my own farm at Wareham and on some neighboring places where about 75 nesting boxes for birds were put up last Spring, bluebirds were seen feeding on the army worms early in May. Other birds followed suit. No injury from the army worm was noticed during the season on my farm, and very little on the others, but 20 rods away the grass was eaten, and a quarter of a mile away the injury became serious, continuing over a considerable part of the town.

On a farm on the island of Martha's Vineyard where poison was used freely, hardly a bird was to be seen and the owner admitted that the birds had been poisoned, while on the State game reservation, only a few miles away where no poison had been used and where many nesting boxes and bird-houses had been erected, birds were plentiful, and the worms although very numerous had done little serious injury. The corn showed no noticeable damage. This may have been due in part to the hundreds of hens on the reservation and in part to the number of small birds as well as to the intelligent use of non-poisonous methods to check the pest. There was abundant evidence to be seen on all sides that the birds were flocking to the defense of the fields. The Warden thought that he had lost part of his oat crop, but he made no other complaint.

On the great State Farm at Middleboro where the pest had appeared in tremendous numbers, the Superintendent fought it without the use of poisons because of the danger to birds which were regarded as among the best friends of the farm.

It cannot be expected that our birds in their present numbers can entirely check such an outbreak as that of the army worm, but if we can avoid killing them by poisons and if we can increase their numbers they may be able to prevent the first increase which finally results in the overwhelming hosts that have attacked our fields this year.

EDWARD HOWE FORBUSH.

"Imported" Goods.

(From Fibre and Fabrics.)

The expense of a carefully planned and carried out publicity campaign is not small, but it is a profitable fixed charge, as most of those who have gone into it in the right way admit. The campaigns that have not proven profitable have been undertaken in a half-hearted way, with no recognized brains behind them.

The consumer will soon face a situation never before known to the present generation. It will not be many weeks before the stocks of imported goods in the United States will be cleaned up, and then domestic mills alone can supply the demand. Millions of yards of cloth made in New England and the South, the Middle States and the West will be found on retail counters marked "Imported," and under such circumstances it will be a wise expenditure for our mills to fix their brands and trade names in the public mind and thus force the retailer to deliver the goods.

There is a valuable asset in a trade marked fabric that has been properly exploited. So long as the standard is maintained such a fabric grows as a necessity and its name is the commanding feature that draws attention to it. Some distinctive design should surround the name as an attractive marking has a pleasant effect upon the prospective customer.

For a successful publicity campaign after the trade mark or name is prepared, two things are necessary. Sufficient money to carry out a sensible campaign and the right man to manage it. This combination is sure to bring results that will show a splendid investment on the cost, and no better time could be chosen than the present to begin an aggressive campaign popularizing the American goods.

The war is going to shut out practically all imports of foreign goods and now is the time for our manufacturers to strike.

New Surgeons from the South

Five new assistant surgeons in the Public Health Service have just been appointed by the Secretary of the Treasury, McAdoo. As usual, they are all from the South. They are: Thomas Francis Leasing of Maryland; Charles Henry Waring of Mississippi; George Alexander Winkler of North Carolina; Henry Charles Harbrough of Alabama; and Robert Edward Wynne of Mississippi.

KANSAS CITY

AEROPLANE FLIGHTS

SEPT. 8, 9, 10, 11

TUES., SEPT. 8, THE DAY TO EXHIBITS

WED., SEPT. 9, SPEAKERS OF GRANGE DAY

THURS., SEPT. 10, GOVERNOR'S DAY

FRIDAY, SEPT. 11, CHILDREN'S DAY

ALL CHILDREN UNDER 16 YEARS ADMITTED FREE

FRIDAY, STATE FIREMEN'S MUSTER

THIRTY COMPANIES WILL COMPETE FOR CASH PRIZES

EXHIBITIONS

IN FRONT OF GRAND STAND

FREE VAUDEVILLE

LOW RATES FROM ALL POINTS

FAST RACING

EVERY AFTERNOON—SPEEDY TRACK

INCREASED PURSES AND PREMIUMS

ADMISSION 50 Cts.

WEATHER BULLETIN.

Sept. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31

COOLER THAN USUAL

UNUSUALLY

NORTHERN

PROBABLE

COOL

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HUNTING FOR SPIES IN CITY

Believed to Have Signalled to Zeppelin at Antwerp

RENEWED ATTACK IS FEARED

Extraordinary Preparations to Repel

Another Visitation, Church Spires and Tall Buildings Being Utilized For the Purpose—Bodies of Bomb Victims Terribly Mangled

Antwerp is terror-stricken. The appalling work of the German Zeppelin which passed over the city, leaving a trail of death and destruction in its wake, has horrified everyone.

The question everyone asks is: When will another come? Little this one was destroyed means little. It fell before the guns of the Belgian defenses simply because the crew lost their sense of location and believed they were far enough away from Antwerp to attempt a descent. They had dropped far enough to get a good view of the land and the gunners located them and reached the mark.

In order that another visitation may be met, the government is mounting special guns in the spires of the churches and on the roofs of the tall buildings. Great holes have been cut in the church spires and platforms erected on which the aerial galleys have been mounted and manned by the most expert gunners in the Belgian army.

Because of the danger of a renewal of the attack, it is announced that the officers of the general staff have been removed to a locality not revealed and that the members of the royal family have left the palace and taken refuge elsewhere.

It is now considered certain the pilots of the Zeppelins made their raid in accordance with a prearranged plan. It would have been impossible for them accurately to get the range of the royal palace, so high did the dirigible sail. It signals had not been displayed from within the city. The government is endeavoring to trace these accomplices, who will, when caught, be summarily executed as spies.

Opinions of the experts as to the explosive used vary. Some insist it was a special sort of shrapnel bomb filled with a new explosive which added greatly to its destructive power. These experts declare the bombs were discharged from a special gun made for the purpose. The advocates of this belief declare it was plain from the course taken by the shells that they were aimed with the greatest care at public buildings. That they hit private houses and St. Elizabeth's hospital, they say, was due to the inability of the gunner to get an accurate range from the moving dirigible.

The bodies of the victims were terribly mangled. Four girls and their young mother were blown to pieces in their beds when their home was destroyed by a bomb which fell squarely upon it. A man and wife were killed as they stood clinging to each other, terror-stricken, in the doorway of their home. Doctors who attended the wounded declare they never before saw such horrible wounds on human beings.

It is announced that the Belgian government is sending formal protests to the neutral powers demanding that they protest to Germany against an unwarranted killing of unprotected non-combatants.

Women and children fear to leave their homes, and they cover in the cellars. Even the Belgian soldiers are troubled. By order of the general staff a dozen picked Belgian aviators, with the best aeroplanes available, have been stationed at the outlying forts with orders to watch for any further visitations. They have all vowed they will attack any dirigible coming here even though it is necessary to ram it at the cost of their own lives.

DRIVER ESCAPES UNHURT

Three Motorists Killed When Car Goes Down Ten-Foot Bank

Three persons were killed when an automobile plunged down a ten-foot embankment at Windsor, Conn. The dead are: Alice Sisson, Baltimore; Harold Cook, Glen Falls, N. Y., and James D. Orne, New York.

It is said the driver of the automobile, H. W. Mills of Hartford, was blinded by the headlights of a passing trolley car. Mills was unhurt.

John A. Gale, president of the Somerville, Mass., National bank, was thrown from an auto in North Weymouth, Mass., and fatally struck when the machine skidded and struck an electric car. Gale died in a hospital.

Polar Trip Abandoned

Captain Amundsen says that under the present circumstances his expedition to the North Pole must be postponed. It will be impossible, he says, to start before the spring of 1916.

Colorado Militiamen Are Freed

The court martial which tried twenty-two of the national guard of Colorado on charges growing out of the Oroville battle of April 29 acquitted all the defendants.

The strike of the employees of the Northampton, Mass., Street Railway company was settled and the men returned to work. A new wage scale and new working conditions were agreed upon.

Police last night went to the residence of Mrs. M. J. O'Brien, 100 West 12th St., New York, and arrested her for the same reason as last night.

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ASK ANY HORSE

Eureka Harness Oil

McAlister's Grease

Sold by dealers everywhere

Standard Oil Co. of New York

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REAL ESTATE AGENT,

12 Bedford Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1911. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the State of Rhode Island and New York.

Has a Great Office and is a member of the Rhode Island Real Estate and Country Club.



# ARMY PRESSES ON TOWARD PARIS GATES

Kaiser's Troops Continue to  
Drive Allies Before Them

MORE HARD FIGHTING  
ON FRENCH FRONTIER

Smashing Attack of Invaders Proves  
Successful For Third Time Since  
Great Battle Begun—Lille and Va-  
lenciennes, Vital Keys to Frontiers  
Defenses of Paris, Suddenly Cap-  
sulated to Enemy—Old-Fashioned  
Forts at Longwy, With but Few  
Defenders, Offers Shining Contrast  
by Holding Advance Over Three  
Weeks—Paris Rapidly Being Men-  
aced—British Marines Landed at  
Ostend—London Fears Zeppelins

Another day of disaster has en-  
hanced the inability of the allies to  
hold back the smashing German at-  
tack.

Lille, Roubaix, Valenciennes and  
Longwy have fallen, placing the out-  
er line of the French defenses. The  
British press bureau admits that the  
allies have again been compelled to  
fall back owing to the desire of the  
French military authorities to try to  
maintain a defensive line over too great  
an extent of territory.

This is somewhat blunter than the  
diplomatic phrasing of the British  
press bureau's dispatch, but no other  
meaning can be read into the state-  
ment that a certain change in position  
had been forced upon the British  
troops owing to the French operations  
extending over 250 miles of frontier.  
This is clearly an admission that for  
the third time since the allies joined  
in battle with the Germans, they have  
been driven back.

**Industrial Centres Fall**  
The news that Longwy had at last  
succumbed to the German advance  
has been confirmed by the French  
ministry of war. No official admis-  
sion of the fate of Lille, Valenciennes  
and Roubaix has been forthcoming,  
but it is generally believed in  
London that the great industrial cen-  
tres have capitulated. In the case of  
Roubaix, the surrender is not sur-  
prising. German cavalry were re-  
ported in the city several days ago,  
and as Roubaix is an undefended city  
the entry of a hostile force could not  
well be resisted.

But with Lille and Valenciennes,  
the mystery of the sudden capitu-  
lation of these vital keys to the front-  
ier defenses of Paris is even more  
surprising than the quick silencing of  
the guns of Namur. Valenciennes had  
capable defenses; Lille was sur-  
rounded by brilliant forts and ramp-  
arts presumably superior in power to  
anything in France outside of Paris  
itself and Toul.

**Worrying Aspect of Campaign**  
Longwy was defended by forts pos-  
sessed out of date a generation ago,  
yet it resisted the German advance  
for twenty-four days with a garrison  
of but one battalion. Lille, thor-  
oughly modern in its fortifications,  
seems to have succumbed after a bat-  
tle that can hardly have lasted for  
over two days. Its twenty forts and  
batteries, covering a sweep of twenty  
miles about the city, can hardly have  
been battered into submission in so  
short a time.

The only possible conjecture that  
can be made in London is that the  
Germans have executed such a formi-  
dable turning movement to the north  
that it compelled the garrison to  
evacuate the forts and fall back to  
the second line of defense on the  
boundary. Even this explanation  
seems untenable and the fate of Lille  
is the most discussed and the most  
worrying aspect of the campaign.

No details of the new position taken  
by the allies has been given out in  
Paris or London. It is supposed that  
the defenders of Lille and Valenciennes  
have retired to the Cambrai-Elle  
Cateau line, about ten miles behind  
Valenciennes. The defenses here are  
greatly inferior to those at Lille and  
Valenciennes.

**Longwy's Brave Defense**  
The defense of Longwy afforded a  
shining contrast to the abrupt cap-  
itulation of Lille and the ease with  
which Namur was isolated. When  
the suspense of the war has been  
lifted, the resistance offered by this  
little antiquated fortress to an over-  
whelming force will stand out as one  
of the heroic features of the war. The  
bombardment of the little fort on the  
plateau overlooking the Chiers river  
began on Aug. 3 and has been con-  
tinuous ever since.

Several days ago the great German  
army, commanded in person by the  
crown prince, enveloped the town on  
both sides, but the single battalion,  
fighting against scores of thousands,  
has battled valiantly more than three  
weeks. Over half the garrison have  
been killed or wounded. Practically  
no improvements have been made in  
the forts since the Franco-Prussian  
war, although the fortress commands  
the great road from France into Lux-  
emburg. It is not to be wondered at  
that Lieutenant Colonel Dornier, the  
commander of the fort, has been  
decorated. A. officer of the Legion of  
Honor for "brave conduct in the  
defense of Longwy."

It is possible that the situation of  
the allies in France is not so desper-  
ate as it appears. But from all infor-  
mation that can be obtained, the Ger-  
man attack is each day battering  
down slowly in some places, swift-  
ly in others.

**A Disquieting Report**  
The statement of the French war

## LORD KITCHENER.

Calls on British Subjects  
To Make Many Sacrifices  
During European War.



Photo by American Press Association.

Office that the French forces have  
continued uninterruptedly, on the of-  
fensive for five days in the region be-  
tween Nancy and Vosges is one of the  
most disquieting reports that London  
has received. If the French advance  
much beyond the Nancy line they will  
find themselves cut off in the rear by  
a tremendous hostile army with only  
the alternatives of a disastrous sur-  
render or almost complete extinction.

Both the advance upon the right  
near Lille and the drive toward past  
Longwy are rapidly menacing the de-  
fenses of Paris. Both are in such  
strength that the combined British  
and French, although fighting hero-  
ically and desperately, seem unable to  
stem the tide. Paris is unmistakably  
in greater danger now than at any  
moment during the campaign. Ber-  
lin may be uneasy over the threat of  
the Russians, but Paris may well be  
nearly in despair.

Hints are already being given  
Americans and other foreigners in  
Paris that their continued presence  
there may prove unpleasant. If the  
German advance can be kept up for a  
day or two longer at the pace that it  
has been driving since Sunday, hints  
will give way to stern commands to  
all non-combatants to get out of the  
French capital while the roads to the  
west and south are still open.

**British Marines at Ostend**  
The landing of British marines at  
Ostend indicates that the peril to  
London of a Zeppelin raid may be  
regarded more seriously by the war  
office than they have led people to  
believe. Or it may be merely a pre-  
cautionary measure to control a con-  
venient harbor for landing reinforcements,  
especially needed now that  
Dunkirk and Calais are threatened by  
the German smashing attack upon  
Lille. Possibly, too, the occupation  
of Ostend may be a step toward an  
attempt to break the German line of  
communication through Germany, in  
conjunction with a Belgian attack  
from Antwerp.

## IN HANDS OF ALLIES

**German Colonial Possession of Togo-  
land Surrenders**

It is announced officially that Ger-  
man Togoland has surrendered uncondi-  
tionally. The allies will enter  
Kamina at once.

The German colonial possession of  
Togoland is on the western coast of  
Africa, between French Dahomey on  
the east and the Gambia Coast, a British  
colony and protectorate, on the west.  
Its area is estimated at 23,-  
000 square miles. The population in  
1913 was estimated at 600,000, of  
which 165 were whites.

## MAINTAINS NEUTRALITY

**Spanish King Refuses to Be Drawn  
Into War on Germany**

Efforts of a certain portion of Span-  
ish political leaders to stir up senti-  
ment that will force Spain to cast  
her lot with the allies against Ger-  
many are being sternly frowned on by  
King Alfonso.

The position of the government to-  
date is that by maintaining the strict-  
est neutrality at this time Spain will  
be in the better position to aid all  
concerned when mediation can be ef-  
fected successfully.

## AUSTRIANS DRIVEN BACK

**Servia Reported to Be Making Most  
Vigorous Campaign**

Official announcement was made at  
Nish, Servia, that following the four-  
day battle along the fifty-mile front at  
the Drina, in which the Austrian army  
of invasion was defeated by the  
Servians, the victorious Servians are  
now driving the enemy toward Lornitza.  
Every effort is being made by the  
Servian commander to cut off the  
Austrian retreat and to annihilate the  
invading army.

Since last reports 2000 additional  
prisoners have been taken. In addi-  
tion, the Servians have taken fifty  
cannon and large quantities of stores.  
It is admitted the Servian losses have  
been enormous because of the neces-  
sity of carrying the Austrian positions  
by storm.

## AUSTRO-JAPANESE BREACH

**Bryan Noted That Diplomatic Re-  
lations Have Been Severed**

The Austrian ambassador notified  
Secretary of State Bryan by wire from  
Manchester, Mass., that diplomatic

relations between Austria-Hungary  
and Japan have been severed.

The United States embassy is act-  
ing diplomatically for Japan in Vien-  
na, and Ambassador Guthrie at To-  
kyo has been instructed by the state  
department to be prepared to act for  
Austria-Hungary.

## NO WASTING OF WORDS

**Formal Break Between Japan and  
Germany Was Very Simple**

The rupture of relations between  
Japan and Germany was effected in a  
simple manner. A representative  
of the German ministry of foreign af-  
fairs proceeded to the Japanese em-  
bassy at Berlin and handed the Jap-  
anese charge d'affaires his passports,  
with the verbal remark that Germany  
had no response to make to Japan's  
ultimatum concerning the surrender  
of Kiauchau.

## FRENCH CABINET QUILTS

**Another Immediately Formed With  
Viviani as Premier**

The French ministry, headed by  
Premier Viviani, resigned and another  
cabinet was immediately formed.  
Viviani notified President Poincare  
that the members of the cabinet had  
decided to resign collectively. He  
said he and his colleagues had come  
to the conclusion that in the circum-  
stances through which the country  
was passing the ministry should have  
a wider scope and comprise all the  
best men in all the republican groups.  
Poincare charged Viviani with the  
task of organizing a new cabinet,  
which the premier accepted. Among  
the members of the new cabinet are  
several ex-premiers and many mem-  
bers of former cabinets.

## A GENERAL SURVEY OF THE WAR IN EUROPE

The English papers are warning the  
people that the war is only beginning  
and that they must be prepared for a  
long struggle, which will tax the re-  
sources and manhood of the nation  
to the utmost limit. While appreciat-  
ing all that the colonies have done,  
they expect colonies with the popula-  
tion of Canada and Australia to con-  
tribute much more in men and money  
to the empire than they have yet  
done.

The Paris Figaro publishes a letter  
from Alfred Capus in which the  
academicien urges the French people  
not to be influenced by episodes; he  
would forget "atrocities" and urges  
his countrymen not to rejoice over the  
misfortunes of the "barbarians." Dr.  
Carot of New York, who found it  
difficult to escape from Paris, has  
joined the staff of a French hospital  
and is assisting in the care of the  
wounded.

Holland continues to maintain strict  
neutrality and will not aid Germany  
by supplying any wheat to that bel-  
ligerent nation.

A former member of the reichstag  
says that the action of Germany in  
the conflict is "the will of the peo-  
ple," that they believe that they are  
superior to all other races, and there-  
fore should dominate the universe.

The German Army has won the first  
great battle of the great war. All  
along the 100-mile front of battle  
the allies have been driven back, not  
slowly and stubbornly, but so swiftly  
that the defeat seems an earthquake  
that it might be termed a rout.  
From Namur and Neufchateau and  
from the region about Charleroi in  
Belgium; from Diesthofen in Ger-  
man Lorraine; from Longwy and  
Lunenburg in France—every dispatch  
received in London indicates a crush-  
ing defeat for the allies.

Servia has been cleared of Austrian  
invaders, according to an official dis-  
patch received in London from Nish,  
Servia.

The message said that Servian  
troops occupied Bialata at 4 p. m.,  
Aug. 24, driving the Austrians back  
to the river Save.

Italy still is firmly determined to  
avoid war. Pressure by Germany and  
Austria will be resisted to the utmost,  
because the Italian people are against  
Austria, and any attempt to join the  
triple alliance would mean revolution  
at home. Spain also is strongly op-  
posed to entering the conflict and has  
again announced neutrality.

Students who recently have escaped  
from Germany are emphatic in their  
statements that Germany has shown  
all possible courtesy to foreigners.

Canada is preparing to send a large  
lot of flour to England. Many stir-  
ring stories from the front are coming  
to points within reach of mails and  
cables.

## Montreal Waiters Declare "War"

"Discharge the German and Aus-  
trian waiters at once or we'll strike,"  
was the ultimatum issued by a com-  
mittee representing the French, Eng-  
lish and Italian waiters in the big  
hotels at Montreal.

## Ex-Governor Jordan Dead

Chester B. Jordan, 76, former gov-  
ernor of New Hampshire, died at his  
summer home at Lancaster. He was  
a lawyer and had been president of  
the senate and speaker of the house.  
A widow and three children survive  
him.

## GENERAL NEWS EVENTS

While playing in the street at  
Brookton, Mass., Viola Lemay, 4,  
ran in front of an electric car and  
was killed.

Samuel Foster, a Fort Wayne, Ind.,  
banker, is slated for the post of am-  
bassador to Argentina.

George Francis, 4, of Everett,  
Mass., was drowned by falling from a  
wharf.

A large part of the town of Shelton,  
Wash., was destroyed by fire with a  
loss of \$100,000.

Edward W. Stratton, treasurer of  
the largest department store in  
Bridgeport, Conn., shot himself in  
the head. No reason for the suicide  
is known.

# CZAR'S TROOPS ARE ADVANCING

Four Armies of Two Million  
Men Each In Field

## ARE BOTTLING UP GARRISONS

Russian General Staff Claims Forts  
Can Be Taken Whenever Desired—  
Germans Retreating as Invaders  
Sweep On—Attack on Berlin Within  
Next Three Weeks Is Planned

It is officially announced at St.  
Petersburg that the Russian advance is  
proceeding in Prussia with irresistible  
force. The Germans have retreated  
to Osterode, a town of East Prussia,  
100 miles west of Gumbinnen.

That the plans of the Russian army  
contemplate an attack on Berlin with-  
in three weeks is officially admitted.  
At the same time it is stated that not  
only has the Russian mobilization  
been completed, but that there are  
now 8,000,000 men under arms.

The troops have been divided into  
four armies of 2,000,000 men each.  
These armies are being placed in the  
field from the inland mobilization  
centres to operate one behind the other,  
the rearward one filling the gaps in  
the ranks of the one in front after  
each general engagement.

The war office also declares that its  
communism is excellent. The ar-  
rangements for the feeding of the  
army are so complete, it is stated,  
that there will be no necessity of  
"living off the country."

Because of the enormous armies  
that will be in the field it is reported  
to be the general plan of the Russian  
offensive not to try to take the Ger-  
man chain of main forts by storm. In-  
stead they will attempt to isolate each  
of them, leaving a large enough force  
at every point to keep the garrisons  
bottled up and also to prevent any at-  
tacks on their flanks or their lines of  
communication.

The main Russian advance, it is  
expected, will approach Posen from  
the south, crossing the south bank of  
the Warta river, some miles from the  
Russian frontier, and then move  
against Posen northwest between the  
Oder and Warta rivers.

That the German defense of its ter-  
ritory does not contemplate a pitched  
battle except on ground selected by  
the German staff itself is now consid-  
ered certain. Reports from the front  
indicate the Germans are making no  
definite stand. They are slowly re-  
treating before the Russian advance,  
inflicting all of the damage possible  
as they move back on their main line  
of fortifications.

The Russian left and center armies,  
operating in force and along lines  
previously laid down, have bottled  
up the German garrisons of the eastern  
Prussian forts, and their reduc-  
tion is assured whenever the general  
staff orders it.

After the capture of Gumbinnen  
and Insterburg, the line which was  
strongest, the Angerburg line, was  
taken without fighting.

The swift Russian movement, to-  
gether with the crossing of the river  
Angerapp and the successful battle  
northward toward Neidenburg, seals  
the fate of the central fortifications.  
Fort Joyon is now surrounded on all  
sides and passage through East Prus-  
sia is consequently quite open.

## PREYED ON COMMERCE

**Merchant Cruiser Kaiser Wilhelm De-  
stroyed by British**

The Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosser has  
been sunk off the west coast of  
Africa by the British cruiser High-  
flyer.

This is the vessel which has been  
interfering with traffic between Eng-  
land and the Cape and is one of the  
very few German armed auxiliary  
cruisers that succeeded in getting to  
sea. The survivors were landed be-  
fore the vessel sank. The Highflyer  
had one killed and five wounded.

The Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosser was  
one of the last of the big ships to  
leave New York just before European  
hostilities began. His cost between  
\$3,500,000 and \$4,000,000. At the  
North German Lloyd office it was  
said the loss would be borne by the  
German government.

The Kaiser Wilhelm was for sev-  
eral years the holder of transatlantic  
records. It was on this vessel that  
the late Mayor Gaynor of New York  
was shot as he was about to sail for  
Europe.

## GERMANS LOSE CRUISER

**Seventeen Are Killed, Twenty-Five  
Wounded and Eighty-Five Missing**

The German admiralty issued the  
following:

"The light cruiser Magdeburg ran  
ashore in a fog on the island of Oden-  
surg in the gulf of Finland. Owing to  
thick weather other German warships  
in the vicinity were unable to render  
assistance, and all efforts to float the  
vessel having failed, the captain de-  
cided to sacrifice his ship, as a su-  
perior Russian naval force was pre-  
paring to attack."

"Under a heavy fire from the Rus-  
sian fleet a majority of the cruiser's  
crew were saved by the German tor-  
pedo boat V26. Seventeen men were  
killed, 25 wounded and 85, including  
the captain, are missing. The Mag-  
deburg was blown up."

Campaign Plans Smashed  
The European war has dashed all  
hopes of congressmen who wished to  
get home for a short campaign before  
the election. There is no intention  
on the part of the leaders of permit-  
ting an early adjournment, or even a  
long recess.

## NEWPORT BEACH.

### Dancing Every Afternoon & Evening

FORDON AND SIMS IN EXHIBITION  
DANCES AT BOTH SESSIONS.

Admission Afternoons 10c.  
Evenings, Gentlemen 25c., Ladies 15c.

Arrangements can be made with Mr. Fordon for  
private lessons.

### SHORE DINNERS DAILY

From noon to 8.30

## NEWPORT BEACH.

## ANOTHER CONVENIENCE

The Management of this Institution endeavors at all times  
to "live up" to the reputation given it by the people of this  
city as "The Bank of Convenience."

To those of our citizens who wish to enjoy that peace of  
mind induced by a feeling of positive safety, we suggest the  
use of our **SABD DEPOSIT** facilities for the protection of  
their documents, valuable papers, jewelry, etc., against loss  
by burglary, fire or other accidental causes.

This protection may be had at a nominal cost charged as  
rental, \$5 to \$100 per year.

## NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY,

NEWPORT, RHODE ISLAND.

## Chafing Dishes

With an ALCOHOL LAMP

With ELECTRICITY

you must fill the lamp, adjust the  
wick, strike a match, and be very  
careful not to spill alcohol on the  
table top.

you insert the plug and turn the  
switch.  
When this is done you can devote  
all your attention to your recipe.

We have the **ELECTRIC** kind, made by the  
General Electric Co. Ask us about them today.

### BAY STATE STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

## RHODE ISLAND.

### STATE COLLEGE.

FOUR-YEAR COURSES (B. S. Degree) in:

- Agriculture
- Engineering
- Home Economics
- Applied Science

MINOR COURSES (for students high-  
school years of ten and over) in:

- Agriculture
- Home Economics

Standard entrance requirements for degree  
courses. No tuition to residents of the state.  
Board and room at cost.  
New building in 1915-16. Write  
for catalogue and information to the college at  
Providence, R. I., or to the college at Kingston, Rhode Island.  
A great opportunity for the young man  
young woman of Rhode Island.  
Address: RICHARD L. KING, Kingston, R. I.

## ECZEMA FROM ANKLE TO KNEE

Small Pimples Itched Night and Day.  
Cuticura Soap and Ointment  
Healed. Never Bothered Since.

162 State St., New Bedford, Mass.—  
"I had two treatments and was told to  
get different ointments which did me very  
little good. I then tried — but could  
not see any change. So I got a box of  
Cuticura Ointment and could see a change  
in a week's time. Then I got a cake of Cuti-  
cura Soap with which to wash my leg, then  
rubbed the Cuticura Ointment on. All it-  
ching stopped and in four weeks it was all  
healed up and has never bothered me since."  
(Signed) J. W. Nichols, Feb. 6, 1914.

### Samples Free by Mail

For red, rough, chapped and itching  
hands, itching, burning palms, and painful  
finger-ends with chaps, eczema, a one-night  
Cuticura treatment works wonders. Soak  
hands in hot water, lather with Cuticura  
Soap. Dry, anoint with Cuticura Ointment  
and wear soft bandages or old, loose gloves  
during the night. Although Cuticura Soap  
(25c.) and Cuticura Ointment (50c.) are  
sold by druggists everywhere, a sample of  
each with 32-p. Skin Book will be sent free  
upon request. Address post-card to "Cuti-  
cura, Dept. 5, Boston."

### Notice

## Automobilists

Commencing June 1st, the office  
of the State Board of Public Roads,  
Automobile Department, State  
House, Providence, R. I., will be  
open for business between the hours  
of 9 a. m. and 3 p. m., Saturdays  
excepted, until further notice.

### STATE BOARD OF PUBLIC ROADS

AUTOMOBILE DEPARTMENT.  
GEORGE R. WILLINGTON,  
CLERK.

SITUATION WANTED by gentleman (not  
valid plan). First class room in hotel  
five years in (Boston) R. I. Age 44, married  
one child. Abolished twenty years  
experience. Fruit and flowers, turkey  
and all English Vegetables etc.

Address: A. V. L.  
Providence, R. I.



## BELGIANS USE DOGS TO HAUL GUNS

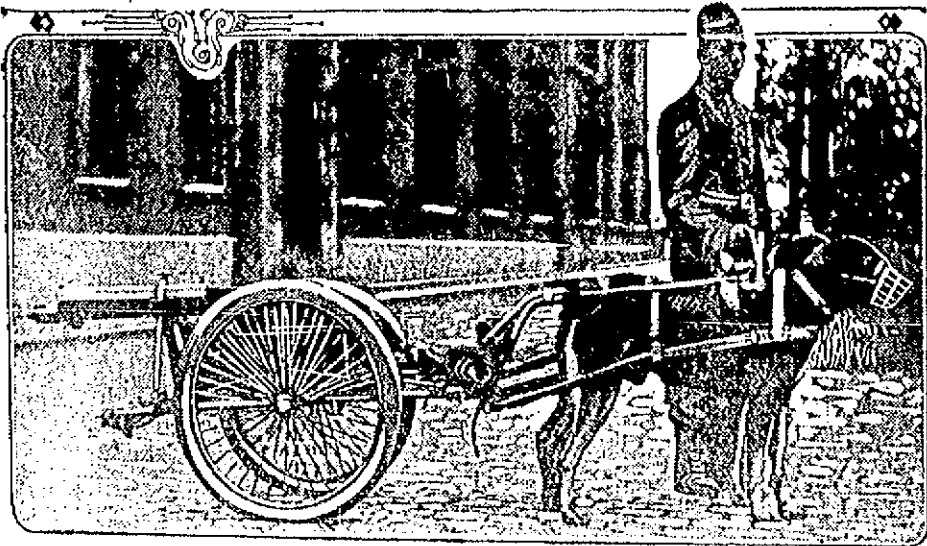


Photo by American Press Association.

## BRITISH ARTILLERY GOING TO FRONT



Photo by American Press Association.

## BRITISH BATTLESHIP CLEARED FOR ACTION

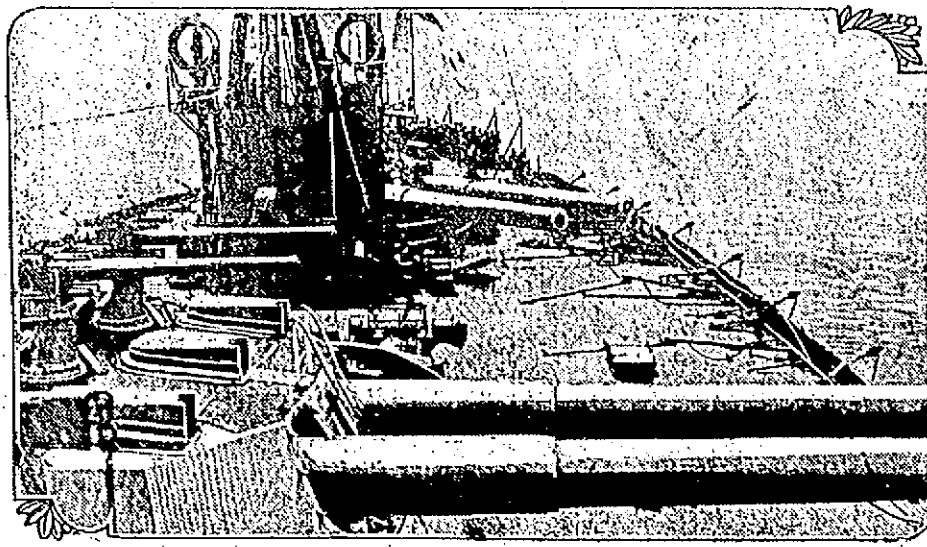


Photo by American Press Association.

## ENGLISH BICYCLE ARTILLERY

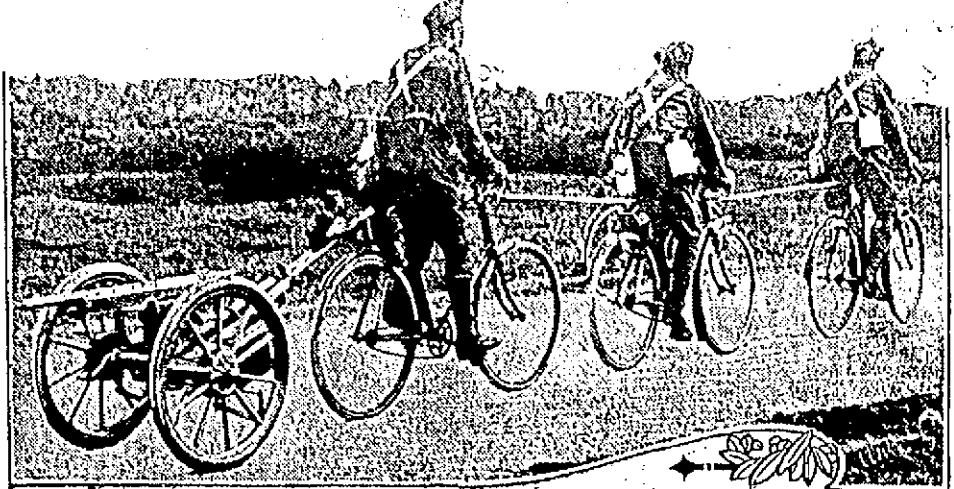


Photo by American Press Association.

## ENGLISH HEAVY ARTILLERY



Photo by American Press Association.

## GERMAN ARTILLERY AT LIEGE

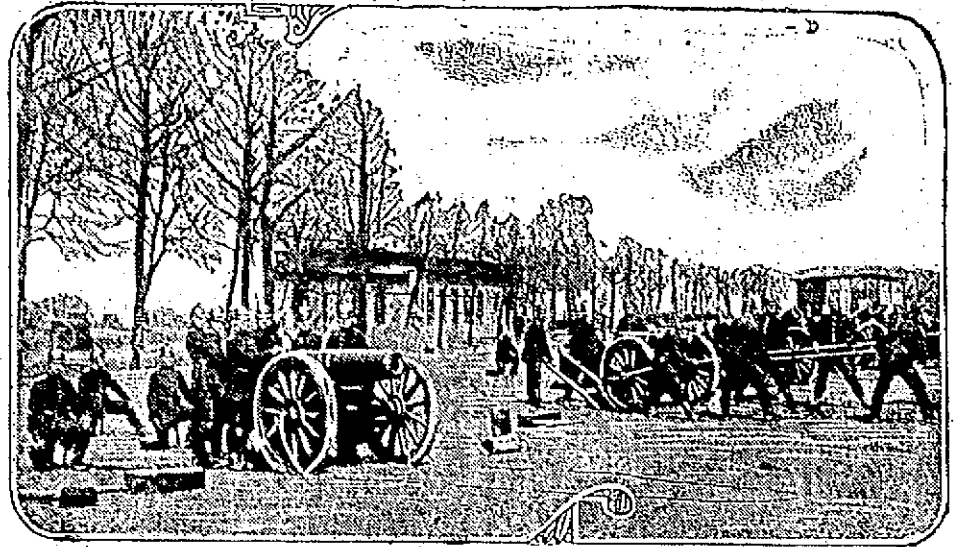


Photo by American Press Association.

## KAISER AND HIS SIX SONS



Photo by American Press Association.

From left to right, Kaiser Wilhelm, Crown Prince Frederick William, Prince William Eitel Frederick, Prince Adalbert, Prince August, Prince Oscar and Prince Joachim.

## KING GEORGE REVIEWING SAILORS



Photo by American Press Association.

## REVIEW OF BRITISH TROOPS

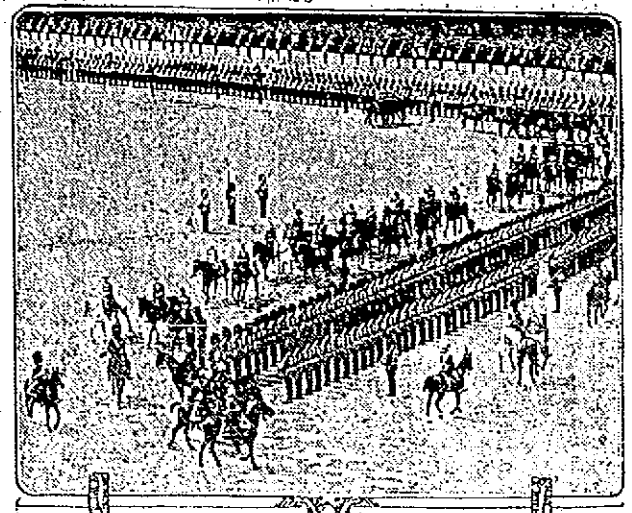


Photo by American Press Association.

## GOING TO FIGHT FOR FRANCE

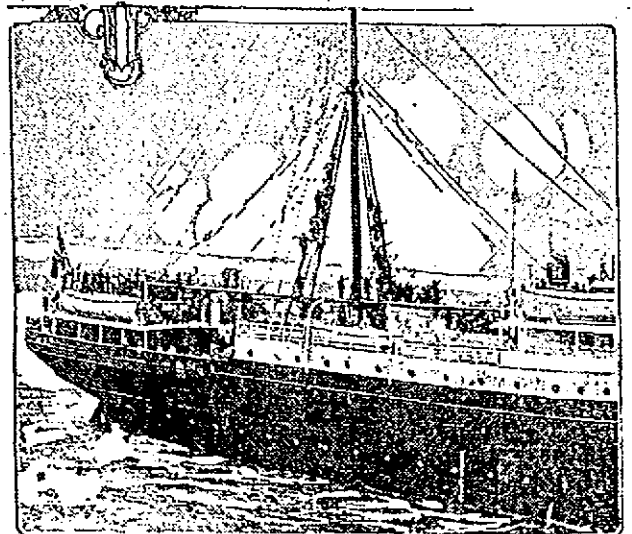


Photo by American Press Association.

French reservists sailing from New York for service against Germany.

## BELGIAN TROOPS GOING TO THE FRONT

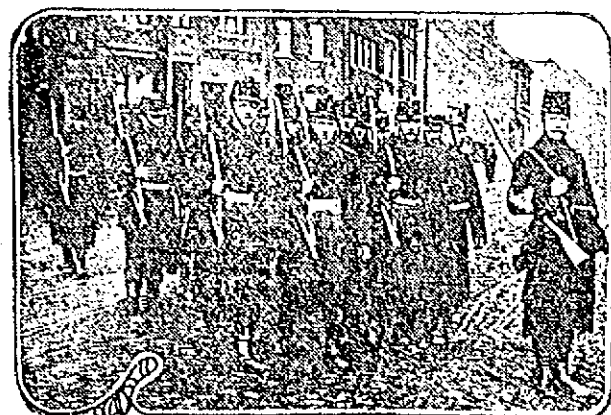


Photo by American Press Association.

**Pa's Solution.**  
"Oh, papa," called Willie excitedly, "there's a big black bug on the ceiling."  
"All right, son," said the professor, busy with his essay; "step on it and don't bother me."  
**Curiosity.**  
"Pop, did you say a little bird told you I was naughty?"  
"Yes, my son."  
"Pop, was it a little bird with a tall tail?"—Baltimore American.  
**God educates men by casting them upon their own resources.**—Newell Dwight Hillis.  
**We rise in glory as we sink in pride.**—Young.

**Mansfield's Humor.**  
Richard Mansfield's humor was often misapprehended for conceit.  
One night the company was playing under a tin roof upon which a sudden downpour of rain caused a terrific clatter. This startled Mansfield into exclaiming, "What's that noise?" "Rain, sir," was the answer. "Tell it to stop!" ordered the actor fiercely.—New York Globe.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

**She Was Prepared.**  
"I trust, Miss Tapit," said the benevolent employer to his stenographer, "that you have something in reserve for a rainy day."  
"Yes, sir," said the earnest young woman. "I am going to marry a man named Mackintosh."  
**Everything Lacking.**  
Personally we have met some men who if weighed in the balance would be found wanting everything, including the balance.—Galveston News.  
**Fraud and deceit are ever in a hurry.** Take time for all things.—Franklin.



## PLEDGE TO POLES A MASTER STROKE

Czar's Promise of Freedom  
Averts Feared Revolt.

### FEALTY IS VITAL TO RUSSIA

Poles Treated With More Consideration by Russia Than by Prussia—People Have Cherished Bitter Grievance Since Change of Policy, When Object Was German Colonization.

It is impossible to exaggerate the importance of Russia's declaration that Poles loyal to the Czar would be treated with the utmost consideration and that autonomy for Poland would result. The Poles form an important part of the czar's empire, particularly in those troublesome times, owing to the fact that Russian Poland lies on the German frontier, and all the attacks of Germany on her enemy must be made on Polish territory.

The political experts of Europe have long predicted that this would be the first move of Russia in the event of war breaking out between that country and Germany or with Austria. The Poles of Russia have always enjoyed more freedom than the Poles living under the Kaiser or under the Emperor Francis Joseph. On the other hand, it has been predicted that should Germany become involved in international conflict she would shortly face an insurrection at home among the Poles.

First Annexed by Prussia in 1772. The Poles, first annexed by Prussia in 1772, hate the Prussians with all the hatred that characterized a people oppressed by an overlord. The annexation was apostrophized as the "greatest crime of the century" by Baron von Stelm, the great Prussian patriot.

The Poles in Prussia, as afterward in Austria, were long treated with consideration. The Congress of Vienna had decided that "the (Poles) nationality of the population must be respected, that their mother tongue must enjoy perfect equality with the German language, that they ought to have the right to compete for all the posts and dignities throughout the country and that, given equal abilities, they ought to be given preference for all public offices in the countries they inhabit."

To these promises the Prussian government remained faithful for more than two generations, so that when the Polish rebellion of 1863 broke out in the Russian province the Poles of Prussia held aloof. During the war of 1870 the Polish regiments distinguished themselves against the French. They marched, of course, under the Prussian flag, but sang their own patriotic hymn, "Poland has not perished yet."

Policy Changed in 1885. It was not until 1885 that the Prussian policy toward the Poles was changed. On March 25 of that year an order was issued that no Poles except those owning allegiance to the Prussian crown might remain in Posen after the end of the year. In 1880 the Prussian landed placed at the disposal of a government commission \$25,000,000 for buying out Polish landed proprietors and settling on their estates German "colonists." Bismarck then openly avowed his object of Germanizing these provinces.

From that time on the lines have been drawn even tighter. The Polish language was banished first in the secondary schools, then in the elementary schools. Even in religious instruction the language could not be used. In 1903 Polish could not be spoken in public meetings held in a community where the German population predominated.

### RELIC OF INDIAN MYTHOLOGY.

Railway Man Has Totem Pole Willed to Him by an Alaskan Chief.

There has been installed in a conspicuous place beside the door of the Great Northern railway office, 1184 Broadway, New York, a totem pole, a relic of one of the oldest Alaskan families. It was willed to General Agent Lounsbury by Chief Koyukuk of the Lacksheek clan of the Haida tribe.

There are, or were, four large, and important tribes in Alaska, the names of which in the Tsimshian language are Kishpook-wanda, having for symbols the humpback whale in the sea, the grizzly bear on land, the grouse in the air and sun and stars. The next clan, known as the Canada, have for symbols the frog, the raven, the starfish and the bullhead. The Lachebo had the beaver and the grizzly bear for totems, and the Lacksheek, the eagle, beaver and the bullhead.

The Indians point back to a remote age when their ancestors lived in a beautiful land where, in a mysterious manner, the mythical creatures whose symbols they retain revealed themselves to the heads of the families of that day. They relate the traditional story of an overwhelming flood which spread death and destruction. Those who escaped in canoes were scattered in every direction on the face of the waters, and where they found themselves after the flood had subsided there they staked out pre-emption claims and formed new tribal associations. Thus it was that persons related by blood were widely separated from each other. Nevertheless they came to the symbols which had distinguished them.

Fixed Both Ways. These give me two bills for my hat, one for \$10, to show my husband, and one for \$20, to show my lady friends.—*Manhattan Blatter.*

It is too late to throw water on the coals when the house is burned down.—*Danish Proverb.*

## WAR

The thrill of war's base deceit;  
The rattle of the drum's a lie.  
It lures brave men with scurrying feet  
To go where many dangers lie;  
It sings a seditious death in a jest;  
It tells how great it is to die.

And yet no death can splendid be  
That's caused by selfishness and pride;  
The weeping widow—does not she  
Long for the husband at her side?  
Can any selfish victory  
Restore the loved one that has died?

To die for others may be fine,  
But not to die for others' gain.  
The thin and faltering battle line,  
The dead men on the bloody plain  
Are seldom there by God's design;  
Some human soul must wear the stain.

Murder in uniform is war,  
Exalted only by a thrill,  
And how long must it be before  
Men will not blindly rush to kill?  
How many generations more  
Before the cannon's voice is still?  
—*Detroit Free Press.*

### HISTORY OF THE MEXICAN REVOLT LED BY CARRANZA.

Events Leading Up to Huerta's Flight  
and Surrender of Carranza.

With the taking over of the government of Mexico by General Venustiano Carranza as provisional president, succeeding Francisco Carbajal, a brief review of the revolt which Carranza began when Madero was killed is of timely interest.

The struggle of the Constitutionalists to regain their power in Mexico began almost immediately after the revolt of Felix Diaz against the reign of the Maderos proved successful.

The revolt began in Mexico City on Feb. 8, 1913. Victoriano Huerta became commander of the army, and after ten days of fighting Huerta caused the arrest of President Madero. On Feb. 18, 1913, Huerta became provisional president of Mexico, and five days afterward Madero and Suarez were slain.

The state of Sonora rose against Huerta and became the headquarters of the Constitutionalists. General Carranza fought to establish a stable government for the state.

Meanwhile Huerta sought the recognition of his government. On April 12, 1913, it was announced unofficially at Washington that the United States would not recognize Huerta or his government.

In the few months that followed the federalists were forced to evacuate Empalme and then were besieged at Guaymas. On April 20 Carranza was named supreme chief of the Constitutionalists. The next victory of the rebels was the capture of Durango on Aug. 3. That city was made Carranza's capital.

Last November General Villa began to display remarkable strength as a military leader, giving new vim to the rebel cause.

The rebels hesitated in their onward march when President Wilson sent the fleet to Vera Cruz, occupying that city. Within a short time, however, they were moving on Tampico and took that place on May 14. The next important victory by the rebels was the capture of Zacatecas, still nearer Mexico City. On July 5 they drove the federalists out of San Luis Potosi. Next Guadalajara fell into their hands.

The end of Huerta was near. On July 11 he appointed Carbajal as minister of foreign affairs, and on July 15 he resigned. Carbajal succeeded him. Carbajal sought to make peace with Carranza, asking that his soldiers receive the honors of war in yielding Mexico City, but Carranza refused to give any promises. He moved his men steadily on the capital. Carbajal resigned and left for Vera Cruz.

### BLOODY FIELDS OF HAELEN.

Twelve Hundred Germans in One Long Trench—A Tragedy of Mementos.

Rays a Brussels dispatch to the London Daily News:

Across the battlefield of Diest there is a brown stretch of harrowed ground half a furlong in width. It is the grave of 1,200 Germans who fell in the fight. All over the field there are other graves, some of Germans, some of Belgians and some of horses.

When I reached the place peasants with long mattocks and spades were turning in the soil. They were sick at heart. Their corn is ripe for cutting in the battlefield, but little of it will be harvested. Dark paths in their turnip fields are sodden with the blood of men and horses.

The battleground, roughly three miles long, should be called Haelen rather than Diest, for it was in and through and behind the little village of Haelen that the deadly test of strength took place.

The villagers have each a tale to tell of the loss. All the 1,200 men in the long grave were men with wives, sweethearts and parents. All the Belgian soldiers and the others buried where they fell have mourners.

Postcards from fathers, with blessings on their gallant sons, I found on the field; also little mementos of people and places carried by the men as mementos.

From the result of the cavalry attack a curious and interesting point about the German army is obvious. Their horses, which are made of tube iron, light and exquisitely finished, lay about, most of them twisted and bent. The Belgians use bamboo. These, one of their officers said, were very much better, for they yielded to a thrust, while the German weapons, if used hardly, bent in the lancer's hand.

Inductive and Deductive. Deductive reasoning is from theory to facts, while inductive reasoning is from facts to theory. Deduction is sometimes mere dreaming, oftentimes very foolish dreaming, while induction is the sane reaching out from particular facts to general laws.—*New York American.*

## HUMANE WAR, SAY ARMY SURGEONS

Disease and Infected Wounds  
Not Feared as in the Past.

### DECREASE IN AMPUTATIONS.

Modern Methods Will Keep the Number of Cripples Down to a Minimum. Wounds Once Fatal Not Now Necessarily So, and Camp Pestilences Are Effectively Combated.

United States army surgeons are convinced, says the New York Tribune, that there will be no lengthy mortality list from disease and no army of cripples as a result of the European war. Those who die will die quickly. Deaths will be due to accuracy, long range and rapid firing, and not to disease or infected wounds.

"Gangrene and infection," declared an army surgeon who is recognized as an authority, "will be practically unknown quantities in the wars of the future."

Until the Russo-Japanese war black powder and a large caliber bullet comprised the ammunition of the armies of the world. The bullets were of unshattered lead, greased to overcome friction in the barrel. Their muzzle velocity was less than one-half that of the missiles in arms now employed.

Up to that time bayonet and saber charges, prolific of hideous and dangerous wounds, were common. Such charges are now considered medieval. The bullets now used are of less diameter than the ordinary lead pencil and are jacketed with steel, nickel or lead. They have a tremendous velocity and low trajectory.

Wounds from the old time musket and military rifle, with their soft, mushrooming bullet, resulted in shattered bones and crushed flesh. Infection of gunshot wounds was almost inevitable. A wound in the abdomen was necessarily fatal. The death rate from wounds was enormous.

Many Wounds Not Fatal. Nowadays, with the military rifles such as the great powers use and the degree to which surgery has advanced, a soldier may be shot through what once was regarded as a vital spot and walk unscathed to the field hospital at the rear. Such cases are on record.

Beyond 350 yards the wounds inflicted by such bullets as are used by Great Britain, France, Germany, Russia and Austria are clean cut, frequently passing through bone tissue without splintering. The arteries are seldom injured by such wounds, as the bullet, going through the flesh, pushes the blood vessels to one side.

The advance in surgery, moreover, has been such that wounds which were formerly fatal, or at least necessitated amputation, are now healed without such an operation. Formerly a bullet wound through a joint, such as the knee or elbow, necessitated the amputation of the limb. Now such a wound is opened and dressed and heals without amputation.

Disease Main Factor. The prevention methods and improved sanitary arrangements which have developed within the last generation in the armies of the world are generally regarded as even more important than the treatment of the wounded. In the civil war eight soldiers died of disease to every one who succumbed to wounds. Experts have figured that in the European war not more than three will die of disease to one killed in battle.

The camp pestilences have always been typhoid and dysentery. Until about fifteen years ago the causes of these diseases and the prevention were not known. Now both have been ascertained and are effectively fought. The typhoid germ is attacked by vaccination and the dysentery parasite by sterilizing drinking water.

### ALIENS HERE NEEDN'T FIGHT.

In answer to many appeals for information from naturalized citizens and foreign residents as to conditions under which they may be returned to their native lands for military service, Secretary Bryan has issued a statement saying the United States was not a party to any treaties under which such persons might be compelled to return for military service. He says there is no way in which they might be forced to join the armies so long as they remain in the United States.

Every Canadian volunteering for active service is compelled to bring the written consent of his wife before he can be accepted.

### HOW NATIONS ARE ALIGNED.

Germany—At war with France, Belgium, England, Russia and Montenegro.

France—At war with Germany and Austria.

England—At war with Germany and Austria.

Austria—At war with Serbia, Russia, Montenegro, England and France.

Russia—At war with Germany and Austria.

Belgium—At war with Germany.

Montenegro—At war with Germany and Austria.

She Bolted. "What did your wife say when she saw you dance three times with that pretty young woman?" "Nothing. She just bolted the party."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
CASTORIA

## PURITY OF THE AIR.

An English Scientist Attacks Our Theories of Ventilation.

Crowther, the English scientist, attacks one of the most cherished of our hygienic notions with a logic that compels respectful attention. His contention is that efficient ventilation does not depend upon the chemical purity of the air. The attempt should be to secure motion, coolness and dryness rather than to displace one body of air by another.

He denies that there is a toxic organic substance in the atmosphere as the result of human exhalations and challenges those who disagree with him to their proofs, as the existence of such poisons has never been scientifically demonstrated.

The lungs, according to him, are never filled with air some of which has not been exhausted. Inhalation follows so closely upon exhalation in normal breathing that a portion of the air that has just left the lungs is invariably drawn back into them.

Exhaustive experiments show that the amount of air thus returned is from 1 to 2 per cent in persons remaining quietly indoors. It is from 4 to 10 per cent in those asleep in bed. There are certain sections of the respiratory apparatus, moreover, the nose and the larger bronchi, in which exhaled air always lingers. It thus appears that the air in the lungs is always heavily contaminated with their own excreting gases, even in outdoor life, and the dead spaces make it certain that this contamination will not decrease.

It is not worth while, so the doctor argues, to pay much attention to the small amount of carbon dioxide in the atmosphere, therefore, and if the air is kept in motion and not permitted to become too moist or warm the necessary ends of ventilation will be subserved. —*Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.*

### ATMOSPHERIC PRESSURE.

Changes That Come When the Barometer Falls an Inch.

Few persons have any idea what tremendous changes in the atmosphere are indicated by such a rise or fall of an inch in the barometer.

A cubic inch of mercury weighs a half pound. When the mercury falls an inch a weight of one ton is removed from every 4,000 square inches of surface. This is a ton for every area five and one-quarter feet square. If your house, for instance, is 25 by 40 feet, with an area of 1,000 square feet, a load of about thirty-six tons is lifted from the roof every time the barometer shows an inch fall—that is, a thirty-six ton load would be lifted if the house were air tight. But as air presses in every direction there is as much of a push upward against the roof from below as there is of a push downward from above. So the roof actually feels no effect from the removal of this heavy load.

In the same way a man, of average size would be relieved of a weight of about a ton and a half if there were no air chambers in the human body.

It has been figured that a fall of an inch in the barometer over a territory 400 miles square removes a weight from the surface of the earth of 100,000,000,000 tons. If this were loaded on freight cars, twenty tons to the car and thirty cars to the train, more than 200,000,000 trains would be required to move it. If each train were 500 feet long they would stretch out in a line more than 25,000,000 miles long.

The only noise that accompanies this great transportation feat is made by the wind, which does considerable roaring in the course of such violent atmospheric changes.—*Kansas City Star.*

### The Worst Quarter of London.

What is the most disreputable bit of London? A writer in the London Sketch asked this question of a policeman the other day. He said, "The quarter round about the Farrow road."

It appears that there are byways in that region in which no policeman dare venture unless accompanied by a brother officer. Desmond, too, is pretty bad. But Wapping, once the haunt of boozing, has become comparatively respectable of late.

### Pigeons' Eggs.

The two eggs laid by a pigeon almost invariably produce male and female. Some curious experiments as to which of the eggs produces the male and which the female have resulted in showing that the first egg laid is the female and the second the male.

### Knew Him.

"Tommy, run up and tell your sister I am here, will you?" "Aw, what's the use? She knows it, 'cause when she saw you comin' I heard her say to mother, 'Dear me, there comes that empty headed idiot again!'"—*London Telegraph.*

### Out For Tea.

Maid—I'm sorry, but Mrs. Jiggs is out for tea. Piebald Friend—The ideal with all her money I should think she'd have everything sent.—*Buffalo Express.*

### Odd and Even.

His Wife—I don't want you to be coming home at such odd hours. Husband—All right, dear, I'll try to make 4 instead of 2.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

### Our Daughters.

"I say, dad, I've just accepted Charles Brown. He's in the drawing room, and if you're a minute to spare you might pop in and see him and talk it over, but please be quick; we've got to rush out and see about the bananas."—*London Opinion.*

### Blow Little Softened.

"We won't discharge you, Mr. Perkins," said the manager. "We shall allow you to tender your resignation." "Tendering it won't make it one bit less tough," gloomily returned the man who was laid off.—*Boston Transcript.*

## Found A Winner.

Jones was reading a newspaper in a club some time ago, the congressman said, when he suddenly tore off a loud and joyous laugh. Instantly his pals gathered around him for an explanation.

"Struck the very thing here that I have been looking for for months," said Jones, cutting a paragraph from the paper with his knife. "I am going to beat straight home and show it to mother."

"What is it, Jim?" curiously queried the others, "a recipe for angel cake, or something telling you how to frizzle corn on the cob?"

"Neither," answered Jones, carefully pocketing the treasure, "it's a story about a house being robbed while the man was at church with his wife."

### Simple English.

"Yes," said the earnest professor, "what we want in literature is direct and simple English."

The listeners gravely nodded. "Direct and simple," they echoed. "Those conglomerated effusions of vapid intellects," the professor went on, "when posed in lamentable attitudes as the emotional and intellectual ingredients of fictional realism fall far short of the obvious requirements of contemporary demands and violate the traditional models of the transcendent minds of the Elizabethan era of glorious memory. Plain and simple English is the demand of the hour."

Whereupon everybody applauded and went home.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

### Boasted Too Soon.

When the old Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz was staying at Holkham with Thomas Coke, then commonly known as "king of Norfolk," he boasted one evening at dinner that no man had ever dared to shoot at him and that if any one had ever attempted such a thing he would have shot the man dead on the spot.

The next day at the court the grand duke suddenly felt a shower of shot peeping his legs and, turning round in a fury to find whence it proceeded, saw William Coke with a gun leveled in his direction.

"I've got another muzzle ready," said William coolly. "Will you shoot?" From "The Life of Thomas Coke, Earl of Leicester."

### Advice From a Lark Twa.

There is a gem of a letter from Mark Twain to Wm. A. Clemens, who wanted some advice.

"How can I advise another man wisely out of such a capital as a life filled with mistakes. Advise him how to avoid the lark. No, for opportunities to make the same mistakes do not happen to any two men. Your own experiences may possibly teach you, but another man's can't. I do not know anything for a person to do but just go along, doing the things that offer and regretting them the next day. It is my way and everybody's."—*New York Mail.*

### No Joke at All.

Reginald came into the club in a highly excited state one afternoon and drew an acquaintance aside into a corner of the lounge.

"Want to do you think?" said he. "I went to see that broker fellow Rosenwasser and asked for a loan of \$1,000 to tide me over. If you'll believe me the bouncer said all he could spare was 50 cents."

"Never mind, Reggie," replied the acquaintance soothingly, "that was just Rosenwasser's little joke."

"Joke? you call it a joke, do you? Look now! here's the 50 cents."—*New York Post.*

### Soldier on a Furlough.

A professing Christian said a bad quantity of nay to a certain colonel who reeked him, and the church member whined, "I am a soldier, too." "You," ejaculated the colonel, in a tone of disgust, "what kind of a soldier are you?" "I am a soldier of the cross," said the skunkin, with a tattered doiray on the hand. "That may be," said the colonel, "but you've been on a furlough ever since I knew you."—*Christian Herald.*

### A Puzzle.

"This letter's too heavy; you'll have to put another two-cent stamp on it." "Waa, now, mas, I doat mind spendin' the extra two cents, of you want to try it, ous goan all namloekt of I see how another stamp it make it any lighter."

### No Peace Since.

"Did I understand you to say you were married by a Justice of the Peace, Mr. Overawed?" "You did; and it's the only peace, connected with my matrimonial experience."

### Her Apology.

Small Elsie told her aunt she was a "chump." She was reprimanded by her mother and told to apologize. Toldling up to her insulted relative, she said, "Auntie, I'm sorry you are a chump."

### The Sure Way.

"Tell me," said the lovesick youth, "what's the best way to find out what a woman thinks of you?" "Marry her," replied Peckham, promptly.

"Yep, I've made up my mind to get rid of that auto I bought from Pete Haskins. Guess I'll let it go for \$30 just as it stands."

"What you want to do that for?" "Cause it won't move."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

"Who started the fight?" asked Mr. Dolan.

"What difference does it make?" responded Mr. Doohan. "Startin' a fight is easy. I'm the fellow that brought it to a finish."—*Washington Star.*

Jokeleigh (visiting Subbubs)—And you have a griststone, too? Will it put an edge on a dull appetite? Subbubs—Certainly; if you turn the handle long enough.

Zebulon Montgomery Pike, an officer in the United States army, discovered the famous peak that bears his name on Nov. 15, 1795.

## His Majesty's Fault.

In the reign of Francis I. of France quickness of wit was often more promptly rewarded than actual merit. Rhemont, Regnier Mainus, did not lack merit, but he owed his first advancement nevertheless to a clever retort.

Francis, who was very fond of the game of tennis, was playing a match one day with Mainus. The monk finally ended the hard-fought game with a brilliant stroke.

The king was somewhat out of humor with his defeat. "Remarkable," he exclaimed sarcastically, "to think that such a stroke should be made by a mere monk."

"But, sire," replied the monk, who was as quick with his wit as he was with his racket, "it is your majesty's own fault that the stroke was not made by an abbot."

A week later Mainus received his appointment as abbot of Beaulieu, Youth's Companion.

### Not From West Indies.

Some time ago the teacher of a public school was instructing a class in geography, and when it came time to name out a few questions, she turned first to Willie Smith.

"Willie," said she, "can you tell me what is one of the principal products of the West Indies?"

"No, ma'am," frankly answered Willie, after a moment's hesitation. "Just think a bit, Willie," encouragingly returned the teacher; "where does the sugar come from that you use at your house?"

"Sometimes from the store," answered Willie, "and sometimes we borrow it from the next-door neighbor."—*Philadelphia Telegraph.*

### A Breeze in Sight.

"Just see the wind!" exclaimed little Bobby, looking from the window.

"You ask me to do something impossible," answered Bobby's papa, who was a great analyzer for accuracy. "Wind is air in motion, and you can't see air. It is invisible."

"But, papa?"

"Well, my son?"

"I heard you talking about a slight draft the other day."

"And papa didn't explain how he had raised the wind to meet that."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

### Needed Support.

When a certain dandy of Mobile, Ala., announced his engagement to the ducky one of his choice the congratulations that were showered upon him included a note of wonder. "Joe," said one of his friends, "I shore is surprised; we all never thought you'd speak up. It's going on two years since you began to fool around Miss Vinco."

"That's true," said Joe; "but do fact is old man, I didn't lose my job until last night."—*Judge.*

### Was New To Her.

The new stenographer was plainly not familiar with the Bible. "Solomon in all his glory," dictated her employer, a Boston lawyer.

"There was consternation, and then merriment in the office of a rival law firm when the next day the letter was received and read.

"Solomon in all his glory," was the new stenographer's rendering, Boston Traveler.

"My dear," murmured the sick man to his wife, "I am nearing the goodly streets. I near the strains of the sweetest music, unceasingly in its beauty. I—" "John," said his wife, "what you hear is the phonograph in the next flat."

